MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN

DEVOTED TO AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, THE FARM, THE GARDEN, THE FIRESIDE, RURAL LIFE, LITERATURE, USEFUL ARTS, NEWS, &c.

AND NEW ENGLAND AGRICULTURE.

JOURNAL OF

VOLUME XXVII.....NO. 46. BOSTON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1868. WHOLE NUMBER 1397.

Massachusetts Ploughman

....AND....

New England Journal of Agriculture.

(Official Organ of the N. E. Agricultural Society.)

ISSUED WEEKLY AT

51 & 52 North Market Street, Boston

(Opposite Faneuil Hall.)

GEORGE NOYES, PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—**$2.50** per annum in advance.—**$3.00** if not paid in advance. Single copies SIX CENTS.

☞ No paper discontinued, except at the option of the Publisher, until all arrearages are paid.

☞ The PLOUGHMAN offers great advantages to advertisers. Its circulation is large, and among the most active and intelligent portion of the community.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.—One Square, one insertion, $1.00; each subsequent insertion, 50 cents. ☞ A liberal discount made on large orders.

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.

1. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether it is taken from the office or not.

2. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post-office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

☞ Postage on the PLOUGHMAN is 20 cents a year within the United States.

Agriculture.

THE COMING EXHIBITIONS.

The time is rapidly drawing near when our county Agricultural and Horticultural societies will be in the midst of the confusion and excitement attendant on their annual exhibitions. Already the note of preparation has been sounded, and while the officers and committee men of the societies have begun their labors, the farmers and other be-exhibitors have about completed their arrangements, and determined on the objects which they will present for the public approval.

At this important period we would make a few suggestions, for the guidance of both exhibitors and officers, which we feel should be offered, and which should carry weight.

The annual exhibitions, while being, in a measure, festive occasions and pleasant revelments, should not be simply festivals for enjoyment, but should be, in addition, as they were intended to be, and most certainly can be, educational institutions, and most valuable ones at that. It is not enough for the public to know that a premium ox or cow, or acre of grain, or an orchard is owned and managed by John Thompson, and congratulate with him on his success.

It should be fully informed as to how the ox was reared and fed; how the land on which the grain flourished was tilled, and how the orchard was managed, and be made acquainted with the system which was adopted during its growth. Officers of societies should grant premiums only to those exhibitors who can give a careful, intelligent and correct statement of their whole care of the articles exhibited, from the first step to the final one, or should at least offer additional premiums for statements so prepared.

Some of our societies exact such statements, but others are too careless in the matter, and their transactions, instead of being the means of diffusing valuable information, are hardly better than so much waste paper.

To show our meaning, and to give a few instances of what value some statements, and of what little worth others are, we will take at random from the transactions of some of the county societies one or two of each.

The following is a report of the cultivation of a four acre lot of oats which took the first premium: "Grass in 1865, no manure; corn in 1866, ten loads farm yard manure; mixed, clay loam; ploughed once May 1; seven or eight inches deep; cost $1 50 per acre; ten loads manure applied before ploughing, cost $15 per acre; sowed broadcast, two bushel three-fourths bushels common oats per acre, cost $3 per acre; cradled Aug. 15th; cost of harvesting $3 per acre; twenty-eight pounds oats; twenty-two pounds straw per square rod."

In analyzing this account, the first stumbling block we meet is the vague account of "ten loads barn yard manure." Whether they were one horse or two horse loads, ox loads or wheel barrow loads we are not informed, we know simply that they were loads. Now it is well known that in different localities of Massachusetts a load means many different things, and on account of this alone an agricultural writer, or a farmer himself, would at the outset be unable to avail himself of the information contained in the above statement. We next meet with the statement that the cost of ploughing was $1 50 per acre, which seems to us an exceedingly low figure, if the labor of men and animals is included, about which we are not informed. The final statement of yield per square rod is also objectionable, for a practical farmer knows that in a field comprising an extent of four acres there will naturally be an unevenness of yield, an I that a square rod might give most favorable results, while another a few yards off might be most meagre ones. It seems to us that the only fair way of making such a return would be to give the aggregate yield of the whole lot.

In calculating the cost per bushel of this crop we shall find that the whole expenses, as given in the report, are, including labor, preparation of land, manure, seed and harrowing, $90 00; but we are uncertain whether allowance has been made for the labor of the men and animals, and we find items for the labor of threshing, marketing, interest and taxes, and therefore the whole statement is of no value to us for purposes of reference. The yield of grain is, the aggregate, on the four acres, taking the yield per square rod as the average of 17,920 pounds: oats vary in weight from 35 to 48 pounds per bushel, the average weight being about 41 pounds; we find the total yield on the four acres to be about 109 bushels, or at the rate of 109 bushels per acre, a yield so very great that we are at once obliged to receive the statement of it with incredulity. "In Scotland, where the culture of the oat is more attended to than in any other part of Europe, 60 bushels are held to be a good crop, below an indifferent or bad one," and in examining the statements of farmers in Massachusetts we find no yield at all approaching the one given above.

We will give two more statements on oat crops, taken from a county report for 1866.

"The soil on which I raised my oats was a clayey loam; for the crop ploughed about April 1st, six to eight inches deep. In 1864 it was in grass, in 1865 corn, using about eight cords stable manure. Sowed about the 8th of April with three bushels to the acre; cradled the second week in August; the amount of oats was 52 11-32 bushels, straw one ton.

Cost of ploughing and other preparations	$4 00
" " Seed and planting	1 50
" " Harves ing and threshing	7 00
	$15 50

"The land on which I raised my oats is a gravelly loam. In 1864 was used as a pasture, and in 1865 grew corn and potatoes, using 22 loads of compost spread broadcast, and four barrels of hen manure put in the hill. Ploughed about five inches deep the first week in May, and sowed three bushel of seed. Cut August 7th and 8th with a scythe; had about 3000 pounds of straw, and 38 1-8 bushels of oats to the acre.

Cost of ploughing and other preparation	$2 50
" " Seed and planting	3 50
" " Harvesting and threshing	7 75
	$13 75"

It will be seen that both of these statements are as worthless as was the first one given, although in a different way.

In the last statement but one we find that the area of land cultivated is actually not mentioned, neither is the value of the manure, nor the amount of interest and taxes. We are told that the yield was 52 11-32 bushels, but we have no clue whatever as to whether it was from an acre more or less.

In the last statement given we find that twenty-two *loads* of compost and other manures had been applied in the previous year; but find no mention of any in the year when the crop of oats was grown. We are told that 3,000 pounds of straw, and 38 1-8 bushels of oats to the acre were harvested, and that the cost of cultivating the *whole* field was $13 75, but how to determine the extent of the field we are ignorant, unless we take a hint from the implied area given with the yield.

Now if these statements given above are of any value whatever, we fail to see it, and until officers of societies *exact* better and more minute ones, economical agriculture will receive but little help from their labors.

What is needed in all statements of crops, is, first, a description of the soil and of preceeding crops; area of land on which the crop is grown; third, the labor of man and beast, and expense of ploughing, and other preparation of land, and the amount of manure in cubic feet or cords, and its value; fourth, the amount of seed and cost of sowing; fifth, the labor of man and beast, and expense of cultivation, and of harvesting and preparation for use or the market; sixth, the actual yield in weight and bulk, in the aggregate, and per acre, and actual value for market or for use; and seventh, the cost of marketing or commissions, and the *pro rata* share of interest on the capital invested, and of the taxes. Until we have statements from practical farmers in different localities, in which all these important points have been considered, we shall never be able to arrive at a knowledge of the true condition of our husbandry; and until then our county societies will have failed in, as it appears to us, their especial mission, and to improve what should be their privilege.

The following statement on corn culture, by Mr. Peter Fay, though open to some objections, comes the nearest to what we consider as being needed, of any that we have seen.

"The field of corn which I enter for premium contains one acre seventy-nine rods of land. The ground is a rich gravelly loam firm subsoil. The ground had been mowed six years, the last year producing about one ton of hay to the acre. The ground was ploughed the first week in September 1866, seven inches deep, with slight lap furrow. The manure was carted from the barn cellar, without any previous working over, spread and thoroughly worked in, with one of Gedie's harrows. Corn planted from the tenth to the middle of May. Applied to the corn in the hill about 200 pounds of Bradley's Superphosphate of lime to the acre, ploughed and hoed my corn three times, the last time the second week in July when the sun was shining warm and clear. The last hoeing should always be done in fair weather.

The following is cost and yield of one acre of corn.

EXPENSES.

Ploughing one acre	$5 00
50 horse loads of manure $50 00, one half this year	25 00
Getting out of barn cellar and spreading	7 00
Harrowing	2 62
Planting corn, dropping superphosphate	75
Furrowing out	1 00
Superphosphate	6 00
Ashes and Plaster	1 62
Covering corn	2 00
Seed corn	60
Ploughing three times	3 75
Hoeing three times	13 25
Binding, cutting stalks and getting in	3 25
Cutting up, carting and husking	8 50
Taxes	2 50
Interest on land	5 00
	$92 43

YIELD.

There were on the whole field 171 bushels of ears. 3 bushels of ears making 66 3-4 pounds of corn, the cobs weighing 18 pounds. One acre of the best part of it yield 54 1-2 bushels, 63 pounds to the bushel.

54 1-2 bushels corn, at $1 60	$86 39
2 1-2 tons stalks and husks	22 00
	$108 39"

AMERICAN FARMER'S MAGAZINE.

We are in receipt of the first number of this monthly journal and most gladly welcome it to our ranks. There is room for many more just such periodicals, and their labors cannot but prove valuable. We are all battling against early prejudices and old fogyism, and the greater our number, and the earnestness with which we work, the more surely will it tell.

The Farmer's Journal is a handsome octavo of thirty pages, neatly gotten up, and judging by the contents of this number will be ably conducted. It is published in Cincinnati, Ohio, by Charles S. Burnett.

JERSEY STOCK CLUB.

At the annual meeting of the Newton Jersey Stock Club, at Newton, held recently, the following gentlemen were elected for the ensuing year:—President, George H. Jones; Vice President, A. P. Conant; Corresponding Secretary, E. F. Waters; Recording Secretary and Treasurer, James E. Edmands; Directors, George Frost, N. P. Coburn, N. T. Allen, J. J. Walworth, Thomas Rice, Jr., J. C. Stanton; Herd Book Committee, George E. Allen, Joseph Walker, J. Cheney Potter. The club is in a prosperous condition and is to have an exhibition of pure Jersey stock next fall.

THE TEXAS OR SPANISH FEVER.

The excitement which has for some weeks prevailed in Chicago, and to a less extent, in other western cities, about the so-called "Texas cattle plague," has not abated. The public mind is so deeply interested in anything which may concern the health of the community, and which has a direct influence on the price of food, that it is peculiarly sensitive and easily alarmed on this subject; and it would seem that many try rather to add to the alarm by vague and exaggerated reports, than to explain and allay it by exact information. If all the rumors now abroad are to be trusted, this country is in danger of a calamity as extensive as that which visited Great Britain last year, and made good beef a rare and expensive luxury.

But the facts out of which the whole of this panic has grown are, so far as yet appears, far from being so serious as has been supposed. The "new disease," it may now be affirmed with confidence, has appeared in but a few places, and has affected too small a part of the beef cattle in the country to have any noticeable effect on the general supply. Yet the mischief already done by it, there is every reason to believe, is nearly all that is to be feared. It has spent its force; and is likely henceforth to be easily controlled.

Nor has the disease itself that terrible character with which rumor has invested it. It has been represented as a pestilence which is spread rapidly by contagion, and which taints and makes destructive the flesh of its victims. Some people are afraid to eat any beef, lest they be poisoned by the "diseased meat," which is said to have found its way to market.

But the report of Professor Gamgee to the Chicago Porkpackers' Association proves these notions mistaken. The disease is not contagious. The Texas cattle, to which the origin of the disease is generally ascribed in the west, are uniformly healthy. No instance is known in which any of them has been attacked by it; nor can it be spread among the native cattle of Illinois by contagion. The Professor says:

"Native cattle do not communicate the disease to other native cattle, and sucking calves continue to suckle their sick mothers without contracting the disease. In one case a calf sucked its dam till the latter died; it was then placed with a cow that also died, and lastly, with a third one that succumbed too, without indicating the slightest symptoms of ill health."

All the testimony agrees on this point. Whatever the disease may be, therefore, it is settled that it is not a plague or pestilence, in the common sense of these words. Contact with the diseased animals is not exposure to the disease. The alarm which has led, it is reported, to the slaughter of a whole herd at Commonpaw, and the rejection of the flesh as refuse, is unfounded. Even the milk from the cows actually dying of disease is perfectly healthful, so long as they give any. Professor Gamgee insists on this.

That there is not the slightest danger of any evil arising from the drinking of the milk of the sick cows, and I should have no scruples in eating the flesh. They are not poisoned by any specific virus calculated to do injury to men or animals."

Of course nobody wants to eat meat that is open to suspicion, and the Board of Health have done well in taking measures which make it impossible that any of the flesh from the animals affected can be sold here. But it is a consolation to know that, even if it were sold and eaten, it could do no harm.

These views seem to be fully justified by the history of the disease, by medical observations upon its nature, and by dissections. It is an affection of the urinary organs, accompanied with all the common symptoms of inflammation of the bladder. The blood is modified, as usual in rapid fevers; but the flesh is in no way affected. So far as the meat is concerned, it would seem really to make little difference, whether the animal is killed by "hæmaturia" or by cutting the throat.

It is believed by the Chicago Commissioners that the Texas cattle have eaten at home some plant which does not affect them, they being accustomed to their own pastures, but which is poisonous to northern herds. Being brought rapidly northward, with this food in their bodies, they throw it off upon the pastures, and so infect those which graze after them. If this be true, the disease will be checked at once by stopping all Texas cattle a few days on the way, until the contents of their stomachs and intestines are thoroughly changed. The high authorities who make the report in question are convinced that this method will be effectual.

Their conclusions are satisfactory, if it be certain that the Texas cattle are really at fault. In Illinois any doubt on this question will be regarded as absurd. The Texas cattle trade has become suddenly so important, and has contributed of late so much of the eastern supply, for which the northwest was formerly the only source, that the most bitter prejudice is indulged in Illinois against it. There is a strong predisposition among the western graizers and drovers to attribute all evil among their herds to importations from Texas.

The Legislature of Illinois even passed an act last February punishing any one who should "bring into the State, or own, or have in possession, any Texas or Cherokee cattle," with fine and imprisonment. This act is probably unconstitutional, and certainly cannot be and has not been enforced. But it shows the feeling of the State towards the southwestern trade. Under these circumstances it is natural that the conclusions held by public opinion in that State upon a "cattle plague" should be received with some caution elsewhere.

Now the condition in which cattle are herded together at the great depots for shipment, and that in which they are often forwarded, are not favorable to health. The imperfect and irregular supply of food, the want of rest and the excessive crowding, together with the unusual heat and sudden changes of the weather for many weeks past, would be quite sufficient to account for a large mortality; nor would it be surprising that in many cases the urinary organs should be affected.—*Transcript, Aug.* 11.

Since the date of the above we learn that the distemper has made its appearance in the market at Brighton, Mass., and numbers of animals have been proved diseased. We have been able to trace the progress of the malady from Texas, up the Mississippi to Cairo, Ill., and thence to the great seaboard market of New England. How serious the visitation will prove to be we are at present unable to say. The Commissioner of Agriculture. Col. Capron has appointed Prof. Gamgee as a special Commissioner to investigate the disease, its character and treatment, and we hope to be soon able to give our readers some definite information in the matter. The authorities in different States have taken active measures to arrest its progress; Gov. Fenton of New York, has appointed agents to make inspection of the herds, as to the prevalence of diseases among them, and co-operate with the local authorities in efforts to preserve the public health if there should prove to be any damage therefrom.

In New York city telegrams we find that there is much excitement from the belief that large quantites of diseased meat have been sold in the market, and consumed by purchasers, and that a great many deaths have resulted from this diet. As the symptoms of those who have died have been diarrhœal, we are inclined to the belief that the great comparative mortality mentioned, was caused by diseases of this character, rather than by eating the diseased meat. However, at the time of writing we are able to speak only on conjecture.

In Massachusetts, active measures have been taken to prevent the spread of the malady.

The Commissioners Messrs. C. G. Davis of Plymouth, and Levi Stockbridge of Amherst, have issued circulars to the selectmen of the border towns of the State, through which cattle are constantly passing, prohibiting the introduction of all animals which have been exposed to the malady; they have also issued a general circular to the selectmen and residents of other towns recommending the exercise of the utmost caution in permitting the transition of all strange cattle.

We understand that the distemper has appeared in different towns already. In Medfield nearly twenty animals have already died from it and its farther spread is a matter of almost certainty.

NOT SO.

Very respectable agricultural journals publish continually, most atrocious calumnies against the southern people, gathered out of the very gutters of partizan politics; and the most melancholy and hopeless feature of the evil, is that the people who publish them seem actually given over to believe them true. They are told without passion, or, so far as we know, any other temptation—in the cool and quiet columns of journals pledged, we should presume, to all the ways of peace.

In the *Massachusetts Ploughman*, published at Boston, is a letter dated June 1st, from the town of Peabody, in that State, from which we make the following extract: "My advice, sincerely given to every New Englander is, to keep out of Florida; her taxes will soon eat up her lands; her Secesh will become humble through their poverty, and will not wish to impale her laborers' heads on stakes at the cross roads." A cool, serious, sincere slanderer, is the man, and pions enough, no doubt, to thank God daily, that he is "not as other men are." That the Florida "Secesh" have heretofore habitually impaled the heads of their laborers on stakes at the cross roads, is in the mind of the writer a fact so well established, that it is not worth while to assert it in positive terms.—*American Farmer.*

That a journal is always supposed to endorse the doctrines of its correspondents, or even "given over to believe them true," is a fact entirely new to us. We admit letters and communications and discussions to our columns, pro and con, without comment as to our faith in the writers or their views. This custom we believe is the one almost invariably followed by editors, and the above paragraph in the *Farmer* would not have attracted our notice did it not place us in a very unfair and unjust position. It is well known to our readers, that for several months past two correspondents, in different sections of the country, have written letters for our columns in which a spice of controversy occasionally appeared; we admitted the letters of both without comment or endorsement of either, as we should those of writers on almost any other subject appropriate to our journal. But that we have in any way shown that we have exhibited any feeling, or have shown that we possess any prejudices such as the *Farmer* ascribes to us, we most emphatically deny. On the contrary, we have, on all occasions, done everything in our power editorially to establish the best possible feeling between the different sections of the country, and we are persuaded, that if our friend will glance over our files, he will acknowledge that he has done us an injustice.—[ED.

Questions & Answers.

PROPAGATING THE GRAPE.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I have a thrifty grape vine of the Concord variety; will you please inform me through the *Ploughman* of the best method of propagating vines from it?

FRANCIS L. WALDRON.

Bristol, R. I., Aug. 4, 1868.

We would most certainly recommend propagation by cuttings. These should be prepared in the fall, cutting the old and ripened wood into lengths containing two or three buds each; these cuttings should be kept buried in sand in a cool cellar, where the temperature is always above the freezing point, and where moisture is always present.

Prepare in the autumn your cutting bed, securing at the outset a perfect drainage. The soil for the bed should be deep, and should be manured richly with well rotted manure, which should be well worked by frequent forkings into the soil. In early spring, when there is no danger of frosts, mark out the bed with lines from fourteen to eighteen inches apart, and from each of these slope the soil evenly at an angle of about thirty degrees; on this slope place the cuttings six inches apart, burying them to half-way between the two upper buds. No farther care except mulching with coarse litter and watering will be necessary, until transplanting. The cuttings will soon strike root, and will make four or five feet the first season.—[ED.

APPLE TREE BORERS

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I have recently come into possession of an apple orchard of about fifteen years growth. The trees are full of borers, many of them perfectly perforated with holes for a foot from the ground, and the bark is dry and peeling off. Will you please inform me through the columns of the *Ploughman*, the best method of ridding the trees of these pests, and oblige A SUBSCRIBER.

Franklin, Mass., Aug. 4, 1868.

We have on several occasions given the best methods of destroying these grubs. If our correspondent will examine the back numbers of the *Ploughman*, he will find the information he asks for. The best method, one which we have proved to our own satisfaction, is that in which a sharpened flexible wire is thrust into the furrow or hole made by the borer, until the insect is impaled. In many cases, if the bark and wood around the hole be cut away with a knife, the borer will be exposed to view when it may be destroyed. It is important that all the holes be probed; the presence of an active grub may be determined by finding beneath the mouth of the burrow a little pile of the castings of the insect that greatly resemble saw-dust in appearance and may be readily known.—[ED.

Farmers' Omnibus.

—A farmer in Derbyshire, England, recently took a prize at a fair, on three cabbages that averaged 72-12 pounds.

—Andrew S. Fuller, author of Small Fruit Culturist, says that with him coal ashes are worth $3 or $4 a load, especially, on sandy land.

—The Southern States begin to see the advantage of raising early vegetables and fruits for the northern market.

—At the Luke county, (Wis.) Sheep Shearing, Mr. I. L. Annon exhibited a buck 51 weeks old that sheared 23 1-2 pounds.

—Oranges and lemons are successfully raised in southern California.

—The Aledo, Ill., *Record* says the Morello cherry has failed in that vicinity this year, for the first time in many years, while the Early Richmond has done well.

—A farmer in Ohio began the past winter with 125 sheep, and came out in the spring with 124 pelts and one sheep. Cause, foot rot.

—A Chattanooga ploughman exploded a cartridge with the point of his plough, but escaped with a nose bleed and the loss of his moustache.

—A Philadelphia dispatch of the 3d says the seventeen year locusts have suddenly made their appearance there in countless numbers.

—A beet root sugar manufacturing company has just bought four hundred and eighty-five acres of farming land in Illinois, for the purpose of raising beets.

—Anson, Maine, produces more wool than any other town in the State. There are 23,000 sheep in the town, of chiefly Spanish merino.

—Less cotton, and more grain and grass, are among the agricultural changes in Arkansas.

—McCormick, the inventor of the well known reaping machine, returned an income of $202,306 for the year 1867. Pretty good reaping that, for one year.

—J. Harris, in *American Agriculturist*, says it costs at least $100 a year to keep a horse. A firm in Rochester, N. Y., says it costs it $4 a day for each team and man.

—Youatt, the well known veterinary surgeon, who has been bitten eight or ten times by rabid animals, says that crystal of the nitrate of silver rubbed into the wound will positively prevent hydrophobia in the bitten person or animal.

—Over 400 barges left St. Louis for New Orleans in one week, all heavily laden with grass, flour, etc., and business is 400 per cent better than it was a year ago. A large trade between St. Louis and the south is anticipated this fall.

—The average yield of wheat per acre in 32 States east of the Rocky Mountains last year was 11,17 bushels and the average price $2,23. Connecticut furnishes the largest average per acre, 17,5; South Carolina the least, 6,4.

—A Massachusetts correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* says his most valuable Alderney cow is not seven years old, has had seven calves, six being heifers, and her average yield of milk, is 9 1-2 quarts per day during the whole year. He estimates that she would weigh 600 pounds dressed.

—"Wool Grower" writes to the *Prairie Farmer* that "it looks very much now as if the wool market might be better in October than in June." He thinks the best time to sell wool is when men are keen to buy it If they are indifferent as to buying, it is a good time to hold.

—The *American Agriculturist* says there is not the least foundation for the view that wolf teeth cause disease of the eyes in horses, but thinks they may very properly be removed, which is easily done by a smart blow with a mallet on a wooden pin placed against the tooth.

—The *Practical Farmer* gives an interesting account of the farm of Mr. C. Sharpless, near Philadelphia. On thirty acres, thirty head of horses and cattle are pastured, with an abundance of food for even more than this number.

—Eli Stilson, a successful Wisconsin wool grower, says that wool growing should be continued in that State as a means for keeping up the fertility of the soil. If this be true of Wisconsin, what shall be said of our barren lands.

—A correspondent of the Northwestern *Farmer* says that vinegar, in the proportion of one part to nine parts of water, is an effectual remedy against injurious insects of every kind. It should be applied to vines and plants with a garden syringe or a watering pot with a fine rose.

—The *Farmers' Chronicle* has not a very high opinion of the present wool tariff law, if we may judge from its prediction, "that the law will be found as great a swindle, and as great a fraud upon American wool growers as any law ever passed."

—Mr. D. H. Stone, of Genesee County, Mich., recently sheared a three years old Merino ram, the fleece of which weighed 29 pounds, fleece one year and one week old. Five yearling rams gave 61 pounds, 6 ounces of wool, and four ewes gave 41 pounds, 6 ounces.

—A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* suggests, as an effective method of improving our stock, that a considerable tax be levied on all stallions, bulls, rams, and boars. He thinks this would have the effect of decreasing the number of inferior or "scrub" animals of each class.

—The average of wheat per acre throughout the United States in 1867 is estimated by the Commissioner of Agriculture at only twelve bushels per acre. What was formerly the great wheat producing west, by carelessness and the skinning process, produces less per acre than the New England States solely owing to the better tillage in the latter States.

GRASSHOPPERS AND KATY-DIDS.

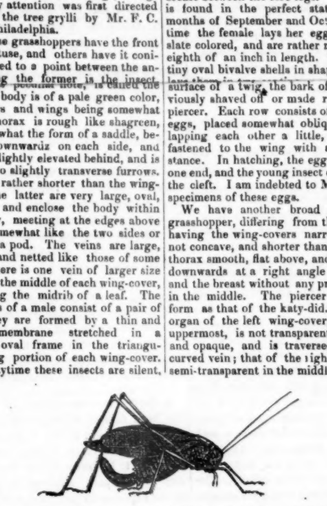
As some little confusion exists among farmers and others as to which family of insects the Katy-did belongs, we will present our readers a brief account from "Harris's Insects Injurious to Vegetation," of this insect and of the group to which it belongs.

Grasshoppers, properly so called, are those jumping orthopterous inlects which have four joints to all their feet, long bristle-formed antennæ, and in which the females are provided with a piercer, flattened at the sides, and somewhat resembling a sword or cimeter in shape. The wing-covers slope downwards at the sides of the body, and overlap only a little on the top of the back near the thorax. This overlapping portion, which forms a long triangle, is traversed, in the males, by steong projecting veins, between which, in many of them, are membraneous spaces as transparent as glass. The sounds emitted by the males, and varying according to the species, are produced by the friction of these overlapping portions together.

Most grasshoppers are of a green color, and are furnished with wings and wing-covers, the latter frequently resembling the leaves of trees and shrubs, upon which, indeed, many of these insects pass the greater part of their lives. Their leaf like form and green color evidently seem to have been designed for their better concealment. They are nocturnal insects, or at least more active by night than by day. When taken between the fingers, they emit from their mouths a considerable quantity of dark-colored fluid, as do also the locusts or diurnal grasshoppers. They devour the leaves of plants, and lead a solitary life, or at least do not associate and migrate from place to place in great swarms, like some of the crickets and the locusts. There is a remarkable difference in their habits, which does not appear to have been described hitherto. Some of these grasshoppers live upon grass and other herbaceous or low plants in fields and meadows. The piercer of the females is often straight, or only slightly curved. They commit their eggs to the earth, thrusting them into holes made therein with the piercer. They lay a large number of eggs at a time, and cover them with a kind of varnish, which, when dry, forms a thin film that completely closes them. These eggs are elongated, and nearly of an ellipsoidal form. Other green *Grylli* live upon trees and shrubs. Their wing-covers and wings are broader, and their piercer is shorter and often more curved than in the foregoing kinds. They do not lay their eggs in the ground, but deposit them upon branches and twigs, in regular rows. My attention was first directed to the eggs of the tree grylli by Mr. F. C. Hill, late of Philadelphia.

Some of these grasshoppers have the front of the head obtuse, and others have it conical, or prolonged to a point between the antennæ. Among the former is the insect represented on the present plate, which is called the katy-did. Its body is of a pale green color, the wing-covers and wings being somewhat darker. Its thorax is rough like shagreen, and has somewhat the form of a saddle, being curved downwards on each side, and rounded and slightly elevated behind, and is marked by two slightly transverse furrows. The wings are rather shorter than the wing-covers, and the latter are very large, oval, and concave, and enclose the body within their concavity, meeting at the edges above and below, somewhat like the two sides of valves of a pea pod. The veins are large, very distinct, and netted like those of some leaves, and there is one vein of larger size running along the middle of each wing-cover, and simulating the midrib of a leaf. The musical organs of a male consist of a pair of taborets. They are formed by a thin and transparent membrane stretched in a strong half oval frame in the triangular overlapping portion of each wing-cover. During the daytime these insects are silent, and conceal themselves among the leaves of trees; but at night, they quit their lurking places, and the joyous males begin the tell-tale call with which they enliven their silent mates. This proceeds from the friction of the taboret frames against each other when their wing-covers are opened and shut, and consists of two or three distinct notes almost exactly resembling articulated sounds, and corresponding with the number of times that the wing-covers are opened and shut; and the notes are repeated, at intervals of a few minutes, for hours together. The mechanism of the tabonets, and the concavity of the wing-covers, reverberate and increase the sound to such a degree, that it may be heard, in the stillness of the night, at the distance of a quarter of a mile. At the approach of twilight the katy-did mounts to the upper branches of the tree in which he lives, and, as soon as the shades of evening prevail, begins his noisy babble, while rival notes issue from the neighboring trees, and the groves resound with the call of "katy-did, she-did," the livelong night. Of this insect I have met with no scientific description except my own, which was published in 1831 in the eighth volume of the "Encyclopædia Americana," page 42. It is the *Platyphyllum concavum*, and measures, from the head to the end of the wing-covers, rather more than one inch and a half, the body alone being one inch in length. The piercer is broad, laterally compressed, and curved like a cimeter; and there are, in both sexes, two little thorn-like projections from the middle of the breast between the fore legs. The katy-did is found in the perfect state during the months of September and October, at which time the female lays her eggs. These are slate colored, and are rather more than one eighth of an inch in length. They resemble tiny oval bivalve shells in shape. The insect fastens each of these, by the back of which is previously shaved off or made rough with her piercer. Each row consists of eight or nine eggs, placed somewhat obliquely and overlapping each other a little, and they are fastened to the wing with a gummy substance. In hatching, the egg splits open at one end, and the young insect creeps through the cleft. I am indebted to Miss Morris for specimens of these eggs.

We have another broad winged green grasshopper, differing from the katy-did, in having the wing-covers narrower, flat and not concave, and shorter than the wings, the thorax smooth, flat above, and abruptly bent downwards at a right angle on each side, and the breast without any projecting spines in the middle. The piercer has the same form as that of the katy-did. The musical organ of the left wing-cover, which is the uppermost, is not transparent, but is green and opaque, and is traversed by a strong curved vein; that of the right wing-cover is semi-transparent in the middle. This insect



is the *Phylloptera oblongifolia*, or oblong leaf-winged grasshopper. Its body measures about an inch in length, and from the head to the tips of the wings, from an inch and three quarters to three inches. It is found in its perfect state, during the month of September and October, upon trees, and, when it flies, makes a whizzing noise somewhat like that of a weaver's shuttle. The notes of the male, though grating, are comparatively feeble. The females lay their eggs in the autumn on the twigs of trees and shrubs, in double rows, of seven or eight eggs in each row. These eggs, in form, size, and color, and in their arrangements on the twig, strikingly resemble those of the katy-did. The Rev. Thomas Hill, of Waltham, had the kindness to procure some of them for me from Philadelphia.

A third species, also of a green color, with still narrower wing-covers, which are of almost equal width from one end to the other, but are rounded at the tips, and are shorter than the wings, has the head, thorax, musical organs, and breast, like those of the preceding species, but the piercer is much shorter, and very much more crooked, being bent vertically upwards from near its base. The male has a long tapering projection from the under side of the extremity of the body, curved upwards like the piercer of the female. This grasshopper belongs to the genus *Phaneroptera*, so named, probably, because the wings are visible beyond the tips of the wing-covers; and, as it does not appear to have been described before, I propose to call it *angustifolia*, the narrow leaved. It measures from the forehead to the end of the abdomen about three quarters of an inch, and to the tips of the wings from an inch and an half to an inch and three quarters. Its habits appear to be the same as those of the *oblongifolia*. It comes to maturity sometime in the latter part of August or the beginning of September.

BEE HIVES.

It is the opinion of some practical bee keepers that tall, narrow hives do not preserve the colonies in winter any better, if as well, as broader and shallower ones. A hive ten inches deep is deemed about right if pretty broad, as the bees will store more honey and be nearer the brood department, which seems to suit the workers best. A hive ten inches high and fifteen or eighteen broad will give ample room to begin with. As the hive fills, others may be added and removed as circumstances warrant. If it is not desirable to have a colony throw off others, a hive placed under the original one will most likely prevent swarming; but whether this is advantageous, on the whole, is a matter about which opinions vary.

— The Milwaukee papers admit that much of the grain west of Lake Michigan, seeking a market, must soon go by way of New Orleans if New York is not active in cheapening the rates of freight by the usual routes.

WIRE WORMS.

A writer in a western paper relates some experiments made by him in killing wire worms. The first was with spirits of turpentine in a common saucer. Eight worms were dropped into it. They died in forty minutes. The same number put in salt and water gave it up in eight hours. In a decoction of sweet elder, boiled down, it took twelve hours to finish them. A strong solution of copperas was less effective, taking twenty-fours hours to do them up. This shows that wire worms are quite tenacious of life. A quart of corn, soaked or saturated in turpentine, was planted and grew vigorously, untouched by the worms, while that in the vicinity not prepared in this way was nearly all destroyed.

— An experienced grower of blackberries says there is no use in trying to raise them unless the canes are laid down in winter. It is well known that the wood is often so much injured during that season that only a very poor crop is obtained.

AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITIONS.

STATE, PROVINCIAL, &c.

Canada West	Hamilton	Sept 21-25
Iowa	Clinton	Sept 29-Oct 2
Iowa Central	Des Moines	Sept 22-24
Indiana	Indianapolis	Sep 28-Oc 3
Illinois	Quincy	Sept 21-26
Kentucky	Louisville	Sep 14-19
Kansas	Leavenworth	Sep 29-Oct 3
Maine	Portland	Sep 29-Oct 2
Maryland Institute	Baltimore	Oct —
Minnesota	Minneapolis	Sep 29, Oc 2
Missouri	St Louis	Oct 5-10
Michigan	Detroit	Sep 15-18
New Hampshire	Manchester	Sep 15-18
New Hampshire Mech. & Art Association	Concord	Oct 6-16
New England	New Haven Ct	Sep 1-5
New York	Rochester	Sep 29-Oct 2
Ohio	Toledo	Sep 21-25
Pennsylvania	Harrisburg	Sept 29 Oct 1
Vermont	Barrington	Sep 8 11
Wisconsin	Madison	Sep 28-Oct 2

COUNTY AND TOWN.

MAINE.

Waldo		Oct 13-15

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Contoocook	Hillsboro' Bridge	Sep16-17
Merrimac	Concord	Sep 29 Oct 1
Manchester Ag'l & Mech. Association	Manchester	Sep 18-20
N. Hampshire Horse Fair	Manchester	Aug 18 20
Piscataqua River	Portsmouth	Sep 8-10

VERMONT.

Caledonia	St Johnsbury	Sep 29-Oc 1
Franklin Co. Union	Richford	Sep 9-10
Lamoille	Morrisville	Sep 15-17
Orleans	Barton	Sep 15-16

MASSACHUSETTS.

Highland, Hampshire Co.	Middlefield	Sep 10-11
Worcester North West	Athol	Sep 15
Union, Hampden Co	Blandford	Sep 16-17
Worcester Co	Worcester	Sep 17-18
Norfolk Co	Dedham	Sep 17-18
Bristol Co	Myrick's	Sep 17-18
Middlesex South	Framingham	Sep 22-25
Hoosac Valley, Berkshire County	Adams	Sep 22-23
Middlesex North	Lowell	Sep 23-24
Worcester West	Barre	Sep 24-25
Franklin Co	Greenfield	Sep 28-29
Plymouth Co	Bridgewater	Sep 28-29
Essex Co	Newburyport	Sep 29-30
Worcester North	Fitchburg	Sep 29-30
Worcester South East	Milford	Sep 29-30
Hampshire Co	Amherst	Sep 29-30
Hingham	Hingham	Sep 29-30
Nantucket	Nantucket	Sep 30-Oct 1
Housatonic, Berkshire Co	Gt. Barrington	Sep 30-Oct
Worcester South	Sturbridge	Oct 1
Hampshire, Franklin and Hampden	Northampton	Oct 1-2
Marshfield	Marshfield	Oct 1-2
Middlesex Co	Concord	Oct 1-3
Hampden Co	Springfield	Oct 6-7
Berkshire Co	Pittsfield	Oct 6-8
Bristol Co	Taunton	Oct 6-8
Hampden East	Palmer	Oct 13-14
Barnstable Co	Barnstable	Oct 13-14
Martha's Vineyard	West Tisbury	Oct 20-21
Springfield Horse Club	Springfield	Sep 8 10

NEW YORK.

Fruit Growers'	Canandaigua	Oct 7-8
Washington	Salem	Oct 7 9

CANADA.

Compton	Eaton Corner	Oct 6

Horticulture.

SUMMER PRUNING OF THE GRAPE VINE.

It is said that some laws are honored more in the breach than the

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE.....BOSTON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 22. 1868.

The Ploughman.

BOSTON: SATURDAY, AUG. 22 1868.

TO CORRESPONDENTS. Owing to the temporary absence of the office editor, on a northern tour, many favors from correspondents have not received immediate attention.

☞ The New Hampshire Mechanics and Art Association, of which Hon. Walter Harriman is president, will hold its first exhibition at Concord, Tuesday, Oct. 6th.

☞ The North Wrentham Farmer's Club will hold their third annual Exhibition—which will be purely agricultural and mechanical—on the sixth day of October, and Norfolk County farmers and manufacturers and mechanics will contribute largely. Dr. George B. Loring will deliver the annual address.

NEW ENGLAND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

FREE TRANSPORTATION.

Dr. George B. Loring, president of the New England Agricultural Society, has made arrangements with the following railroads to transport animals and articles to the exhibition at New Haven on September 1 free of charge:—Boston and Albany; New York and New Haven; Danbury and Norwalk; Shore Line; Naugatuck; New London; Northern; Hartford and New Haven; Hartford, Providence, and Fishkill; New Haven and Northampton; Canal Road; Housatonic; Eastern; Boston and Lowell; Boston and Maine; Worcester and Nashua; Vermont and Massachusetts; Boston, Clinton, and Fitchburg. Arrangements will be made with railroads in Vermont, New Hampshire, and Maine.

RALLY

TO THE DEMANDS of the GREAT FAIR!

But nine days will elapse before the opening of the great Fair of the New England Society at New Haven. Think of it, farmers, mechanics, and artizans of New England! This great opportunity, which is offered to you only once in a year;—this great opportunity of exhibiting cattle, horses, sheep, swine, mechanical implements, and farming machinery to the people of New England assembled in one body on this great farmer's festival day, is close upon us. Whatever is to be done, is to be done quickly. In one week from to-day, many of the cattle and other animals for exhibition, as well as a large portion of the machinery and farming implements, will be on the ground ready for the great opening. Is there a farmer who has good cattle or sheep or swine yet undecided about sending them to the fair? Is there a mechanic or inventor who is hesitating about the expediency of improving this great opportunity to exhibit his manufactures to the most intelligent body of men and women ever assembled upon New England soil? If there be such an one, let him no longer delay his decision. The time is close at hand,—nine days only are left,—and the great privilege will be forever lost to those who, from indecision, from want of energy, or from indifference, have allowed it to pass unimproved. Bestir yourselves, then, ye farmers who have cattle and horses and sheep and swine worthy of your intelligence, industry, and skill! Bestir yourselves, ye mechanics and inventors, who have hewn from the sturdy forests, and carved from the iron mountains of your native or adopted land, the machinery which will lessen the toil of the laboring millions, and push forward the car of civilization and Christianity! For the time is short, the opportunity is great, and the necessities of the race demand that every man who does not wear in this great exhibition, which shall forever be a landmark on the sands of the generations of Americans. No excuse should avail to keep you away; no small obstacle should hinder your presence; no uncertainty should defeat the stern demands of duty which America has the right to claim the discharge of at the hands of all the citizens in these great contests for national superiority.

THE GREAT FAIR!

The buildings on the Hamilton Park at New Haven are being rapidly put up, and will all be completed in the early part of the coming week. All that can be desired for exhibitors is being done by the officers of the New England Society and their faithful co-workers, the association of gentlemen at New Haven who are managing the local matters. All which the most ardent and hopeful have anticipated from the fifth annual fair of the New England Society is being realized. The grounds of the Hamilton Park are of themselves most beautiful; their extent is greater than any other grounds upon which the Society has held exhibitions; their proximity to New Haven, one of the most beautiful of all New England cities, renders them of easy access; and the central location of New Haven itself, is a matter not to be lightly considered. With all these advantages of location, if the New England Society itself were not always a success, a success could safely be counted upon. But when, in addition to all these favorable considerations of locality and position, we consider the vigor, the enterprise, the giant strength of the New England Agricultural Society, managed by a most able body of officers, and they backed and supported by all the science, skill, wealth, and power of New England itself, we may well write it down as a part of our New England history that the glory of this fifth exhibition of the New England Society has eclipsed the glory of all its predecessors.

THE CATTLE DISEASE WEST.—The Chicago *Times* says: The cattle disease has impoverished a section of Illinois, and the farmers are looking about to see from whom they can obtain remuneration. There is an express law of the State which has been violated by somebody in the bringing of these cattle into the State. At and about Tolono, the railroad company is considered the guilty party, and to it these people propose to look for redress. A committee of four gentlemen was appointed last Saturday to visit the railroad offices at Chicago, and ascertain, first, if they are willing to reimburse the losses. Failing in that, the law will be appealed to. At Paxton, the importers of the cattle are supposed to be responsible. Success in making a Kankakee contractor pay for losses to the amount of $6000, has emboldened the people to believe that others will do the same. Their course has been to appoint committees to visit these contractors, and see what they are willing to do. At Loda it is said that the contractors have agreed to make good all losses.

RECEPTION OF THE CHINESE. The Chinese Embassy arrived here on the 20th and are to make this city their headquarters for a few days. We are unable to give an account of their reception. The programme laid out by the city authorities was to receive them at Cottage Farm Station on the Boston and Albany road, to escort them through the principal streets to the Parker House, their lodging place, and a public reception and banquet on Friday.

NEW OIL FEVER. The oil fever has broken out at Pleasantville, Pa., and the scenes of Pithole bid fair to be enacted over again. The town has added a couple of thousand to its population already, and is increasing daily. Lands have been sold there for $6000 per acre. At the beginning, land-owners required a royalty of one-eighth o one-fourth. Now a royalty of three-eighths

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

QUEBEC, CANADA EAST, August 15, 1868.

We left White River Junction on Tuesday morning, 11th inst. by the Passumpsic railroad, crossing White River at its mouth and continuing on the line of the Connecticut River through the rich and beautiful scenery, almost in sight of Dartmouth College in Hanover, N. H., and the Norwich University. At Claremont our friend, Mr. T. J. Harris, had spoken to us of having been a student at the latter University—47 years ago, when it was under the charge of its founder, the famous Captain Alden Partridge and was called "The American Literary, Scientific and Military Academy." He told us that about the year 1820—21, the students visited Boston in military style, marching the entire distance of 120 miles, and were the sensation of the week, receiving the hospitable attentions of the leading citizens. Capt. Partridge was a famous walker, and a gentleman whom we have met, informs us that in 1838, the Captain walked from Concord, N. H., to Norwich, fifty miles, between sunrise and sunset!

We pass Pompanoosuc station and get our first view of the summit of Moosehillock, and the rounded form of Bald Mountain. Then by Thetford and Lyme and North Thetford, from which latter station the Corinth Copper Company ship about 250 tons of copper ore per month from the mines at Verdshire and Corinth, via Portsmouth to Baltimore to be smelted. Passing to Fairlee and Oxford, the scenery becomes more and more interesting. Here a ledge of rocks rising to the height of 300 feet will be noticed on the left, a solid wall, to Bradford crossing Waite's River, which furnishes water power for the manufacture of wooden ware; supplying Boston and all the fishermen with kits at the rate of 3000 per week by one establishment. Then through a most beautiful and fertile valley overlooked by the village of Haverhill, N. H., Moosehillock, Sugar Loaf and Black Mountain looming grandly up on the east and north; on to Newbury which stands on a terrace nearly a hundred feet above the meadows, passing through a tunnel you emerge into a view of a grand scene. The broad meadows on either side of the majestic Connecticut; lofty mountain peaks; the grand and beautiful in Nature, combined with evidences of active industry and thrift on every hand: fields which have been shorn and the crops gathered, now springing green again; fields of corn waving its tassels like the plumes of warriors in serried ranks; fields dotted all over white with the tentlike stacks of ripening rye; fields in which the crops are falling before the scythe, and the mowing machine; villages, churches, mills, mountains, river, valleys, rocks and lofty trees, cattle and horses and sheep feeding, all betokening peace, prosperity, industry, and the scenery seeming to become more and more beautiful as we go northward.

We come on to Wells' River, a pleasant village in the town of Newbury. Here White Mountain tourists usually change cars for Littleton, it being the junction of the Boston, Concord, Montreal and White Mountain railroads. It is twenty miles to Littleton, from which travellers go by stage eleven miles to the Profile House, and twenty-two miles to the Crawford House. We concluded to keep on towards Lake Memphremagog, and to take the White Mountains on our return. As we go on we notice that the Connecticut becomes narrower and more rapid. We come to a point where it is said to be only about seventy-five feet wide and so rapid that an iron bar thrown into it will not sink. We come to the mouth of Passumpsic River which empties into the Connecticut. This is the stream which Dix compares to a gigantic cork screw liquidified. In a distance of twenty-five miles we crossed St. Johnsbury the most important station on the line. It has upwards of 4000 inhabitants. The main business of St. Johnsbury is the Fairbanks Scale manufactory where are employed about 400 hands. Fairbanks' Scales are used in all parts of the world where there is anything to be weighed. Of the origin of the invention of this famous scale, we have heretofore many times written elaborate accounts. The opening of this railroad has been of great advantage to the firm; formerly all their freight was carried by teams to Portland and Burlington. It amounts to about 6000 tons per annum. Their freight bills are about $50,000 per annum. As we look from the windows of the cars our attention is called to many monuments of the public spirit and enterprise of the truly noble family of the Fairbanks Brothers.

At West Burke we are strongly tempted to leave the cars for Lake Willoughby, six miles distant, a most remarkable lake, situated about twenty miles from the Canada line, about six miles long and from half a mile to two miles wide; its depth has never been ascertained. It has been sounded to the depth of 600 feet, and no bottom found. On each side rise mountains to more than 2000 feet. It is rapidly becoming a place of resort for tourists. We now come to the summit dividing the valleys of the Connecticut and St Lawrence.

The Connecticut has dwindled to a small rivulet and we lose sight of it entirely. Soon we come upon another running north into Crystal Lake, Barton River, Lake Memphremagog, St. Francis River and thence into the St. Lawrence. Jay Peak, 4,018 feet high, one of the loftiest summits of the Green Mountain range, can now be seen in the northwest. The scenery is wilder, the appearance of the country rougher. The villages and farms do not lie immediately on the line of the railroad. Presently you come to the Memphremagog House at Newport, upon the southern shore of Lake Memphremagog. This appears to be the terminus of the Connecticut and Passumpsic Rivers railroad. Arrangements have been completed by which the Passumpsic road is to be extended to Lennoxville, thirty miles north of the "line" and twenty miles east of Waterloo, the Canada section to be completed by the first of July, 1870, and to be leased to the Passumpsic Corporation. By this route the distance between Quebec and New York will be lessened sixty-five miles, connection being made with the St. Lawrence and Portland road.

It was one o'clock P. M., when the cars stopped in front of the hotel. A brass band was playing from one of the balconys groups of ladies, gentlemen and children were eagerly watching to see who had come, while the iron steamer Lady of the Lake, Capt. Fogg commander, was lying at the dock steam up, ready for a trip to Magog at the outlet of the lake on the Canada side. It was beginning to rain, and we were hungry. So we watched the departure of the beautiful steamer down the lake, and then went on with the crowd to dinner. The rain kept us indoors nearly all the afternoon, depriving us of the pleasure of looking about the place. At half past seven o'clock A. M., the next morning we went on board the boat and steamed away for Magog.

Lake Memphremagog—the beautiful water—is thirty miles long and two miles wide, and lies in a deep and narrow basin—overshadowed by lofty mountains peaks rising to the height of 3,000 feet, bordered by dense forests and grassy slopes, about one third in Vermont and the remainder in Canada. There are no marshes along its banks and its rock bound shores and wooded islands give it a picturesque appearance. In its cool waters the speckled trout grows to fabulous proportion. We were told that it is not uncommon to catch those that weigh from ten to fifteen pounds and heavier. We did not see them, but ate some that might have weighed two pounds. The air was cool and bracing, wind west, north-west, as the pilot of the stanch little steamer headed her northward for the trip, and Capt. Fogg lowered the bowsprit with its gilded battle axe pointing towards Bear Mountain, and Owl's Head. We muffled our necks and wrapped our overcoats about us, for it seemed like a November breeze. We cannot describe the exhilerating influence of the pure air and the grand and picturesque mountain and lake scenery. Capt. Fogg is with us and points out to us the various interesting points, "The Twin Sisters," two beautiful islands covered with evergreens, the village of Stanstead, the residence of our friend Carlos Pierce, Esq., and Province Island owned by him and on which he is raising his blooded stock. The steamer bell tolls. "Ah," says Capt. Fogg, "I almost forgot to say that we are passing the Canada line, and are in the dominions of Queen Victoria." The genial commander points out other islands and points of interest. The steamer glides up to a little wharf at the Mountain House, at the base of "Owl's Head," entirely shut out or in from the world except by lake communications. We have a Boston artist on board, who goes on shore to complete some sketches he has begun. We go on, pass Skimmer's Cave, about ten feet wide at the entrance, twelve to fourteen feet high, extending into the rock about thirty feet. It is named after one Urish Skimmer, a Canadian smuggler, whose bold exploits during the war of 1812, and final death in this cave have been sung by the inimitable poet Dix.

Capt. Fogg points out to us Long Island and the famous balance rock. It is a huge block of granite poised on a single point. We are enraptured with the scenery. Owl's Head, and Mount Elephantis and Jay Peak on the west and north, while on the eastern shore rising several hundred feet above the lake, are the summer residences of the wealthy business men of Montreal. One of them has steam propeller yacht which is riding at anchor near the shore.

We go on to Georgeville, on the eastern shore, where Capt. Fogg takes in the mail for the opposite shore. We cross over, leave the mail and then on to the village of Magog where we bid good bye to Capt. Fogg, Mr. Merrill the purcer, and Mr. Blendenning the pilot, and go ashore into Canada. Here we saw a large hotel, but unfurnished, seedy—and the general aspect of the village is unpromising. The waters in the outlet of the lake make a rapid and deep descent furnishing excellent water power for many saw mills which we notice as we ride along in the stage coach. Our party was small, with little luggage; and the change from the steamer seemed not so unpleasant as we had anticipated, in fact, we began to think we should like it. The distance we proposed to travel by this conveyance was seventeen miles. We calculated that we could do it comfortably in two and one-half hours, at the longest. Our route lay through the charred remains of what had been a dense forest of spruce trees, and soon became rather uninteresting. We took up two Canadians who were on the road with their packs slung on their backs. Then we came to an empty log house, and then to another. The fire had driven the inhabitants away. It must have been a terrific scene. Stretching away for many miles on either side for at least ten miles on the road, which was a straight turnpike, the dense forest of tall trees, many of them three or four feet in diameter and fifty feet in height, have been on fire at one and the same time, and the tall trunks were standing and laying scattered in every direction. Later in the day while in the cars near Point Levi, the conductor of the train, Mr. George King, told us that many lives are lost every year by these great fires; and that he knew of an instance where a farmer on horseback, overtaken by a fire, rushed from the woods to a clearing space, but was surrounded by the fire and was found dead with two horses, a colt, and eleven bears near him, all killed by the fire.

The ride, although slow and through the wildest, rudest country, as yet seen, was not without interest. We noted how the peasant had first built him an humble rude log cabin and gradually cleared a space about him sufficient for the production of a considerable crop, for the support of his continually increasing family of bare footed children. By and by, their log houses had been deserted for more pretentious and comfortable farm houses or cottages, with flower patches in front of them, and the fields were broader and more carefully cultivated. And we speculated, dreamily, on the number of years that must intervene before the entire line of seventeen miles over which we had come would be brought in and occupied.

We began to be hungry and were right glad when we had dragged nearly up a hill to come upon the thriving town of Sherbrooke in Canada East which lies on both sides of the Magog River, ninety-five miles from Montreal and ninety-six miles from Quebec, on the Grand Trunk railway. The horses, which had walked or jogged along at the rate of about three miles an hour, now showed life. The driver cracked his long whip with a flourish over the leaders ears and the wheels rattled, as only Concord built coach wheels do as we went swiftly down the streets the admiration of the villagers towards the station. A coach ride of five hours, had given us an appetite for dinner which we found in a hotel near. We shall not soon forget that dinner, it was so complete, so satisfactory, so well served by the neat landlady, and the price so moderate. When we asked the price, "thirty-seven cents each" was the reply. This in silver coin was fifty cents each. Here the price of greenbacks began to decline, as we shall see hereafter.

The train was not yet due, and we climbed the steep hillside streets and looked into the Roman Catholic Cathedral, which stands on a jutting precipice, and commands a view of the river and country for many miles. It contained a splendid altar, and many valuable paintings. It has two towers, and makes an imposing appearance. This is an important station of the Grand Trunk Railway. The shops for repairs are extensive and admirably arranged, and are under the direction of Mr. George Robb. Mr. Superintendent Dean took us through the works, and he stated to us that the locomotives built by Mason at Taunton, Mass., are their pet engines. We saw a car, which is always standing ready, provided with every kind of apparatus and appliance, to be sent on to make repairs, or to remedy accidents. There is also an armory, provided with stands of arms and ammunition, sufficient to equip fifty men, to repel Fenian or any other attack. Everywhere in Canada, preparations are being made, and have been made, to repel Fenian attacks.

The expected train was ready two hours behind time. When we went on board, the conductor told us that a fat bullock jumped suddenly from the bushes on to the track in front of the engine, and made an unsuccessful attempt to stop the train, resulting in the displacement of the engine, tender, and one car, and a delay of about two hours. Nobody was hurt. The bullock was cut literally into two parts. We came on through a lovely country to Richmond, where the Montreal and Quebec trains meet, and passengers change cars.

The distance from Sherbroke to Quebec is one hundred and twenty-one miles. At Richmond there is a fine depot and a refreshment room, where good meals can be had at forty cents a plate,—fifty cents in greenbacks. Twenty minutes' time is allowed for dining.

The route now lay through a fine country; but the sun had sunk behind the mountains, and our enjoyment of the scenery was soon over. We came on in the darkness, enlivened for many miles, as the night advanced, by a most brilliant display of northern lights, which seemed like ladders of light let down from the sky to earth. These faded out, and soon we were glad to discern a long line of lights from Lower Quebec, which seemed hundreds of feet below us. We were soon at Point Levi, and, crossing the St. Lawrence in a little steamer,—fare five cents,—the omnibus took us quickly up the steep, narrow, and winding streets, through the arched gateways to the St. Louis Hotel. The sensation of arriving in this famous old city at midnight is novel. We shall be up in the morning, in two senses, for our room overlooks the whole city of tin-roofed buildings. The clerk says he will bring us down in the morning, when we shall post this letter, and look about the city.

THE ORPHAN'S HOME OF MISSISSIPPI.

Mrs. Laura Reed, a lady of the highest respectability and character, and very highly recommended by gentlemen in various parts of the country, is now in this city soliciting aid for an institution called the Orphan's Home, established at Lauderdale Springs, Mississippi, under the control of a board of trustees. She represents a most worthy charity, and her personal narratives of the want and destitution prevailing in the State from the war, and two seasons of famine and one of flood and freshet, since the war, are of the most interesting and touching character. She looks to the disinterested benevolence of the northern people to aid by contributions of money, provisions, clothing, and agricultural tools, an institution founded and conducted for the most noble and useful objects.

Agricultural tools are especially needed to enable the children and others to assist in cultivating the land belonging to the institution. It is well known that during the war the agricultural implements of the southern country were almost entirely destroyed or worn out, and they have been too poor to replace them. It is represented that the vast majority of the people are suffering for the most common necessaries of life. This Home has now three hundred children, who are dependent on the contribution of the benevolent for their daily food, and one hundred of them are without supplies of bedding. From an inquiry and investigation into the circumstances as far as possible for us, we should most unqualifiedly recommend the object of charity thus brought to our notice. Contributions of money and other articles may be sent to E. Tasker, Esq., of this city, Treasurer of the Ames Plow Company. The Ames Company, with commendable liberality, have presented the institution with a handsome amount of farm implements. We feel sure that all donations will be very thankfully received and devoted to the most advantageous use.

INDIAN TROUBLES. Despatches from Solomon City, Kansas, Aug. 17th, state that he hostile Indians were reported within 28 miles of that place at daylight that morning. Their strength is estimated at from 600 to 1,500 warriors. They are reported as having declared that they are going to clean out the white settlements on all their streams. The women and children are coming in very fast and the town is nearly full. It is reported that a detachment of soldiers had an engagement with the savages on the, 15th between Solomon and Saline rivers, and that the soldiers were whipped. Nearly all the settlers north of Asher Creek are surrounded, and eight white persons killed. The settlers for forty miles along Solomon river had been driven off. Gov. Crawford is in Saline organizing the militia, and one squad have gone to the relief of the settlers up the river. Other troops would follow as soon they received arms and ammunition from Topeka. A body of hostile Indians are now moving towards Republican Valley.

FIRES. The provision store of Collins & Preble, on Front Street, Philadelphia, was burned Tuesday morning. Loss about $200,000; insured for $60,000. Bullock & Brothers had 800 sacks of fine wool stored in the building, and their loss is $60,000. Geo. E. Shewell had stearine and lard on storage, upon which there is no insurance; also cotton belonging to Messrs. Claghorn, which was insured. The building was of the most substantial character, and the walls remain without a brick displaced.

At St. Louis, Monday night, the car manufacturing shop of the North Missouri Railroad Company was totally destroyed by fire, together with a number of finished and unfinished cars, a large quantity of material, and all the machinery and tools used in the shops. Loss $150,000; insured for $75,000.

A NEW ATLANLIC CABLE. A company has been formed in Paris and obtained a government grant to lay a telegraph line from Brest in France to New York. It is proposed to be ready to lay it next year. Any new company will have the benefit of all the experiments and failures of the English line, and of all the improvements suggested by their experience. A complete success financially and otherwise may be counted on.

MOUNT WASHINGTON RAILROAD.

Some enterprising men have been engaged the past season in building a railroad to the top of Mount Washington, to be operated by steam, and having completed it to within less than a mile of the summit, invited a number of gentlemen to travel over it last week. There were fifty or sixty persons in the party and they had a general good time. The work is of the boldest and most ingenious kind, and rises on a grade of 1300 feet to a mile, in some places 1700 feet. There are three rails, the outside ones being like those of any other road, and the middle one being a cog or ratchet rail with which cogs on the driving wheel of the locomotive correspond. The seats in the cars are swung in a peculiar manner so as to be kept level, and the engine is of a peculiar construction. Both the cars and engine are supplied with numerous brakes, and other arrangements to prevent the possibility of accident. The correspondent of the *Journal* gives an account of the ascent from which we take the following particulars.

Leaving the depot, the grade is as heavy, if not heavier, than at any other point, viz., one foot in every three feet. The progress up this steep ascent was slow, and so it was over all parts of the road. The load was larger than it should have been or was intended to be. The motion is steady, and something like the jarring of a steamer, but there is no rocking, jolting or unpleasant sensation. In starting or stopping there are sudden jerks, both operations being performed quietly and with steadiness. As to a feeling of danger, or insecurity, there didn't appear to be even a loop-hole to which anything of the kind could be hung. It looked far more fearful to stand near the track, or upon the rear train, and watch the ponderous mass as it was picking its way up the steep ascent, or to view the descent from a similar standpoint, than to be a passenger one's self. Place a ladder thirty feet long upon an inclination so that one end shall be ten feet higher than the other, and imagine a locomotive creeping up its course. You then have a semblance to the White Mountain Railway. The engine and car are provided with cog wheels in the centre, and these play over the ratchet rail, lifting the train along generally at an even pace. Should one of the wheels chance to break, the others would continue to hold, so that no danger need be apprehended from that cause. It would be a most unlikely occurence for all the wheels to break at once in ascending, a strong wrought iron "dog" works into the driving wheel, preventing the train from falling back a single inch. In descending the speed is regulated by shutting off the steam and easing the engine down at a fixed rate by means of compressed air. The car is pushed before the locomotive in ascending, and even should the two become separated in the descent, the car can be instantly stopped by means of a hand break, a single turn of which stops the entire train.

THE MARKETS.

Ashes—Market quiet. Sales of Pots at 5¾@6¢; Pearls 10¼@10½¢ ₱ lb.

Coal—English Channel is in limited request. It is worth nominally $15@20 ₱ ton. Pictou and Sydney are selling at $8@8 25 ₱ ton; Cumberland at $8 here; in Baltimore at $4 50, and in Georgetown at $4 25 ₱ ton. Pennsylvania and Westmoreland Gas is selling at $7 30 delivered in Philadelphia. Anthracite has been selling at $7 50@8 by retail, and $6 50@7 by the cargo.

Cotton—The market is a little firmer, but not very active. We quote ordinary at 20½@21¢; good ordinary 24½; low middling 27@27½¢; middling 30¢; good middling 33@34¢ ₱ lb.

Country Produce—The firmness in the Butter market continues, and strictly fine lots would sell at 40¢, although we quote fine New York and Vermont at 39¢; good do 35@36¢; Western at 28@34¢; Canada 25@33¢. The continued active demand for shipment of Cheese, together with light stocks, tend to increased firmness on the part of holders there, and fine factory has been jobbed at 17¢, and sold in lots at 16½¢; good factory sells 15@16¢; Worcester County at 13@16½¢, and dairies 12@15¢, and occasional sales at 15½¢. Eggs are dull at quoted rates. Beans are dull at $5 60@6 75 for mediums, and $ 75@6 00 for choice Pea.

Dry Goods—Cotton goods are in moderate demand. We quote standard brown sheetings at 17@18¢; fine browns are unchanged. Bleached sheetings and shirtings are dull at previous rates. The advance in foreign dress goods has produced a strong feeling both in Prints and Delaines. American Delaines are in demand at 20¢ for the Fall dark styles, and 22¢ for scarlets and other extra effects. Other styles of cotton goods are without quotable change.

Fish—The stock of Codfish is small and prices are very firm. Sales of medium and large at $5 50@6 75, and English at 7 00@7 50 ₱ qtl. Small Codfish are scarce and are worth $3 50@4 ₱ qtl. New Haddock are scarce at $3 75@4 ₱ qtl. Hake have been selling at $2 75@3 loose, and $3 12½@3 50 packed; Pollock are in moderate demand at $2 50@2 75 ₱ qtl. Mackerel are steady. The arrivals have been light but of good quality. Advices from the Bay fleet are unfavorable, the catch having been small. We quote No. 1 at $19 50@20; No. 2 at 14 50@15 50; No. 3 at $10 50 for large, and 8 50 for medium. Alewives have been selling a $5 50@6 50; Pickled Herring $5@8 ₱ bbl.

Flour—Market firm for all grades. We quote Western superfine at $8@8 75; standard extras $9 25@9 75; medium to choice spring wheat extras $10@11 50; strong bakers' brands $11 50@12 50; double extra family brands 12 75@14 00; Southern and XXX St. Louis $14 50@16; California $12 25@14; Boston City Mills $10@15; Lawrence Mills 10 50@14 50 ₱ bbl. Corn Meal $6 ₱ bbl.

Grain—The Corn market is weak, and prices are a shade lower. We quote small sales of old yellow at 1 35, and new mixed at $1 26 ₱ bushel. Oats are steady but quiet. Old Western are selling at 90@93¢, and new do 85@90¢, according to quality. Canadas are slow of sale at 85¢ ₱ bushel. Sales of Rye at 1 65 ₱ bushel. Shorts are quiet. Sales at 28 00@30 00 ₱ ton. Fine Feed $35 ₱ ton.

Hay—Market steady. Sales of Eastern at $17 @20 ₱ ton.

Hops—Market quiet; choice grades are scarce and command full prices. Sales small lots domestic at 45@60c ₱ lb, as to quality.

Hides—Market firm, but transactions are restricted by high prices and meagre stocks. Sales Montevideo at 21c, gold; wet salted Western at 12½@14c ₱ lb. In Calcutta Hides sales of Buffalo at 12½c, gold.

Iron—Pig Iron is quiet but prices are firm. Sales of Scotch No. 1 at $43@45; American No. 1 at 40 00@45 00 ₱ ton. Bar Iron is in moderate request. Sales of common at 85 00@90 00; refined 95 00@100 00 ₱ ton. Russia Sheet is firm at 13@14c, gold.

Lead—Lead is quiet. Pig is worth nominally 6½c, gold. In New York 600 tons ordinary sold at 6 30, now held higher. Sheet Lead and Lead Pipe are selling at 14c; old Lead 8c, cash, and 8½c in exchange for new.

Lime—Sales of Rockland at $1 20 ₱ cask.

Leather—Hemlock sole is quiet, and prices of inferior grades rule in favor of buyers. We note sales at a range of 25@28c, for the heavy grades of Orinoco and California, and 29@30½c for medium and light weights of Buenos Ayres and Rio Grands. Oak do is selling at 40@46c, including crop. Good damaged sole leather is selling at 24@27½c; and Buffalo at 25@29½c. Rough upper is quiet and a shade easier, with sales at 34@36c for heavy, and 37@42c for light. Calf skins are quiet and steady to firm; oak do is firm, with sales at 37@43c. Rough calfskins are dull and heavy at 85@90c; finished do are selling at 95c@$1 20, as to quality and weight. Finished leather is in moderate demand, and without quotable change except for wax, which is in large stock and a shade lower. We quote wax at 24@28c, as to grade; kip is selling at 24@29c; grain, 32@36c for heavy and 16@20c for light; pebbled, 30@33c; buff, 34@30c; enamelled, 20@24c; patent 20@26c; per foot, splits, 30@40c ₱ lb for common, 38@40c for slaughter, and 55@65c for African. Light and fine grades of splits are scarce and wanted. Harness leather is selling at 37@40c ₱ lb for country, and 45@55c for Boston tannages, including both hemlock and oak.

Lumber—The market shows no material change, although there is more firmness for all descriptions of good merchantable lumber. Manufacturers are taking orders at full prices, and there is not a large stock in the market. Spruce Lumber.—Assorted cargoes, plank, timber, etc, $15@18; dimension lots, sawed to order, 18@25; Spruce Laths—2 75@3 25. Spruce Shingles—Extra 2 75; No. 1, 2 25@2 50. Spruce Clapboards—Extra, 4 ft 28@30; No. 1, 18@20; Vt. dressed 6 ft lengths—extra 6 in, 48@54; clear 6 in, 45@50; No. 1, 6 in, 40@49; extra, 5½ in, 43@50; clear do 40@46; No 1, do 35@42; 5 inch, no demand. Spruce Pickets—Extra, 6 ft 3 in, 28; do do No. 1, 20; extra, 5 ft 3 in, 22; do do No. 1, 18; extra, 4 ft 3 in, 16; do do No. 1, 12. Pine and Hemlock Lumber.—St John and Eastern—No. 1, 80; No. 2, 70; No. 3, 60; No. 4, 45; No. 5 30; coarse No. 5 20; shipping boards, 21@23. Michigan Pine—No. 1, 70; No. 2 60; No. 3 50; No. 4, 40. Canada Pine—Selects 58@60; clear strips 45; shelving 46@48; common strips 28@30; shipping boards 29@31. Pine Laths—33@36. Pine Clapboards—Extra 4 ft 50@55; clear 45@50; sap 35@45. Pine Shingles — Shaved 5@8; sawed 3@7. Cedar Shingles — shaved 4@7; sawed 3@5 25. Hemlock Boards 14@15. Sugar Box Shooks 65@70c.

Molasses—Market quiet and transactions have been quite limited. Sales of Porto Rico at 70@73¢; Muscovado at 48@50c; Sagua at 45c ₱ gallon.

Naval Stores—Spirits Turpentine is in moderate demand at 50c ₱ gallon. Tar is selling in small lots at 4 50@4 75 ₱ bbl. In Rosin sales No. 2 at 2 25@3 50 ₱ bbl. In Pitch small sales at 4 25 ₱ bbl.

Oil—Linseed is in moderate demand at $1 07 @1 08 ₱ gal. Lard Oil is firmer. Sales of Western and Boston at 1 40@1 45; No. 1 at 1 20 @1 25 ₱ gal. Red Oil is steady. Sales of saponified at 95c@1 00; distilled 87½@95c ₱ gallon. Petroleum is without change. Sales of Western at 35c, bbls included, and 34@35c for Boston, bbls extra, including Kerosene. Crude is quiet at 18c, and Naphtha at 20c ₱ gallon. Fish Oils are selling at $33@37 ₱ bbl for Shore, Bank and Straits. Sperm is rather lower. Sales of Crude at $1 80@1 90; refined 2 20@2 25 ₱ gal. Whale has been in better request Sales of Crude at 80@82c; refined 90c ₱ gallon.

Paraffine Products—Paraffine Oil is selling at a range of 32@45c ₱ gallon; Downer's Pure do 60c; do Machinery Oil, 55c; Secomb's Spindle Oil, 1 00; Crude Paraffine Wax, 11@12c ₱ lb; Refined do, 30c; Candles, 33@35c ₱ lb.

Paper Stock—No. 1 Canvass, 10@10½c; No. 2 do 5½@6c; No. 1 Linen do 7c; Cotton Batting, 8@10c; No. 1 White Rags, 10@10½c; No. 2 do 6@6½c; Colored Rags 3½@3½c; Soft Rags 8@9c; Mixed Woolen Rags 1@1½c; Print Papers, 5@5½c; Waste do, 1½c ₱ lb; Manila Rope, 4½@4½c.

Provisions—The market is quiet for all articles. Pork is firm, but Beef and Hams are dull and nominal. We quote prime and extra do Pork at $33@35 50; mess 29 00@29 00; Western and Boston clear 30 00@32 00 ₱ bbl. Family extra Beef 23 00@26 00; extra mess 22 00@24 00; good do 19 00@21 00; common do 16 00@16 00 ₱ bbl. City Hams 17½@18c; Western 18½ 19c ₱ lb. Lard is steady and in moderate demand. Although 19½c is asked for kettle rendered, 19½c is a fair quotation; steam is worth 18c ₱ lb.

Sugar—Market firm, but the demand from the refiners and grocers has been quite moderate, as the advance in gold has a tendency to check the transactions. Sales refining at 11½c, and good refining at 11½c ₱ lb. Refined Sugars are selling at 16@16½c for crushed, powdered and granulated, and 12½@16½c for coffee crushed.

Tallow—Sales of rendered at 12½c ₱ lb. Rough is selling at 8@8½c ₱ lb.

— The opening of the new route to Boston, by the Troy and Boston railroad, took place last Monday.

— Use Dr. Day's Sanguinalo or Blood Purifier.

Latest Foreign News.

BY TELEGRAPH.

BERLIN, Aug 12. The Weiser *Gazette* to-day, says, that the Chancellor of the North German Confederation has been authorized to enter into negotiations with the United States and other foreign powers for the purpose of establishing a new international law providing for the protection and proper treatment of emigrants on the high seas. The same journal also states that the city of Bremen has been requested so to modify its laws on emigration that they may conform to those of the city of Hamburg. The Federal Government proposes to appoint an agent, whose duty it shall be to watch over the embarkation of emigrants from German ports and report all abuses.

WIESBADEN, Aug 12. The Emperor Alexander of Russia, is stopping at Langenschwalbach, about eight miles from this place. The King of Prussia arrived there yesterday, and had an interview with the Czar. It is understood that the conversation of their Majesties was of the most pacific character.

PARIS, Aug 14. There was a magnificent military display here to-night. The National and Imperial Guard were reviewed by the Emperor, Empress, Prince Imperial and a large number of notables were also present. Fifty-two battalions of troops passed in review. The city was gaily decorated with flags. Vast multitudes thronged the streets and the enthusiasm was unbounded. The Royal family were loudly cheered.

A grand French naval review came off at Rochefort to-day, and was witnessed by thousands of delighted spectators, among the most prominent of whom was Lord Napier.

LISBON, Aug 14. The Brazilian steamer which arrived to-day, brings dates from Rio Janeiro to the 12th ult. The war news is not very important. The Rio Janeiro newspapers print an account of a Paraguayan expedition against a couple of Brazilian iron clads in boats. The Paraguayans were beaten off, and the project was abandoned.

LONDON, Aug 15. Despatches have just been received from Ireland, giving the particulars of the deeds of lawlessness which occurred yesterday near Tipperary. It seems that while an agent of the great landlords of that region, named Scully, was serving the usual notice on his various tenants, he was shot and killed by some unknown person. A strong body of police made their appearance at the scene of the murder, and attempted to arrest the culprit. The police in turn were fiercely attacked, and two of them shot dead and four badly wounded. Several arrests were subsequently made, and at last advices quiet had been restored.

LONDON, Aug 15—Evening. Further advices from Tipperary, Ireland, have been received this evening. The agent of the landlords, Mr. Scully, was not killed, as at first reported. He endeavored on Tuesday to serve some ejectment notices upon several tenants in the vicinity of Tipperary, when he was attacked by a large body of them, including many women, and was obliged to flee into the city to save his life. Yesterday he started again upon the same errand, accompanied by a large body of well armed police. Upon reaching the hamlets of the tenantry, his efforts to serve the notices were met with derision and threats of violence. The police endeavored to disperse the mob, when a fierce fight ensued, during which the police fired upon the rioters several times, the shots being returned by some of the crowd. Several of the mob were wounded, as were a number of the police. Mr. Scully was severely wounded and the police retired, unable to make any arrests at the time. The city of Tipperary is in a high state of excitement, and further trouble is apprehended.

PARIS, Aug 15. The fete to-day in honor of the inauguration of the first Emperor Napoleon, was celebrated with great pomp. All of the officials of the Court, together with the Emperor Napoleon and family, attended a grand Te Deum at Notre Dame. After the ceremonies the Emperor left for Fontainebleau.

LONDON, Aug 15. Despatches received to-day from Constantinople state that a serious encounter took place at Pora, two miles from the city, between Greek soldiers and the Turks, in consequence of the violation of the grave of Prince Mirdies. The troops of the Sultan were called out and fired upon the Greeks, killing and wounding large numbers. Many of the latter fled to the residences of foreign consulates for refuge. The trouble was finally suppressed by the active measures of the soldiery.

LONDON, Aug 17. Baron Von Lederer, recently appointed Minister of Austria to Washington, and the members of the Legation, sailed for Liverpool to-day, on Saturday last on board the steamer Cuba.

Hon. Reverdy Johnson, the American Minister, arrived in this city to-day from Southampton.

LONDON, Aug 17. A great meeting of the Tory party was held at

READ AND RUN.

— The officers of the army of the James hold a re-union in this city on the 2d of September.

— Basket wagons are the rage at Newport and Long Branch.

— They say the ladies can't gossip at the watering places, they are so busy dressing.

— Gold production in California is giving way to agriculture.

— The grass in front of the City Hall goes without cutting for lack of an appropriation.

— Rev. Phillip Brooks, of Philadelphia, has been invited to preach in Trinity Church, Boston.

— Our new Mexican policy is said to look to a protectorate over the country, with the full control of four or five of the northern provinces.

— The Narragansett Park Association offer $12,000 in premiums for their Horse Fair.

— Cars will run from the Atlantic to the Pacific in the latter half of next year.

— A recent theory has it that western cattle are infected from the Texas cattle through the hoof.

— A fat New York salesman fell overboard one night from a ferryboat, floated out to sea, was picked up insensible at daylight, and, after resuscitation, is just as good as new, and driving business again.

— Camp meetings, for the past two weeks, have drawn thousands of persons down to the Cape.

— Four thousand women constitute the female army of Paraguay.

— Two million bales of cotton is all that will come out of the south this year.

— Patti was attired very simply on the occasion of her marriage.

— We have never heard that the people of Poland are good material for flag Poles.

— The last ammunition out is a powder that, when fired in the face of a regiment, sets them all to sneezing.

— The hop crop of central New York promises well. It is good at Saratoga.

— The yacht fleets are flying about, off the coast.

— The Indians are reported to be making trouble again.

— Our friends on the farms doubtless welcome the music of the crickets again.

— Peaches are nothing, and even less, this season.

— They call the Prince of Wales and his family "the Waleses," in England.

— At Peterboro', N. Y., they have a club of graceful base-ballists.

— Barnum is at the White Mountains.

— The Turks were defeated by the Cretans late in July.

— There are revolutionary movements in Mexico.

— New York has impounded but seven hundred dogs this year.

— The eating house bills of fare offer spring chickens still. Old fellows.

— The striking bricklayers of New York are thinking of co-operation.

— Nova Scotia still rebels.

— King Coal has something to do with the cooled weather which is a few months off.

— The Counts are so thick at Saratoga, one can hardly count them.

— The black "sojers" in Hayti lay the lids of sardine boxes on their shoulders for epaulettes. They are a close imitation.

— They tell of the "daggers of ears" which the horses at Saratoga erect on the road.

— The first private execution under the new law has taken place in England.

— Thaddeus Stevens' real estate consisted of twenty thousand acres of mountain lands.

— Another ship load of eight hundred Mormons has arrived in New York.

— Locomotives are expected to run shrieking across the Garden of Eden, on their way to India.

— Iced drinks must be sipped, never gulped down.

— Dublin is trying to establish a self-supporting system of female emigration to British America and the United States.

— The crops in England are fearfully short, and they will have to take from us all we shall have to spare.

— Chicago is to have a Polytechnic School.

— Long Bridge, at Washington, is being thoroughly overhauled and repaired.

— Dio Lewis has built two or three stories of wood upon four or five of brick, in Boston.

— The New Hampshire militia are to muster at Concord on the 8th, 9th, and 10th, of next month.

— Spain is in an all but insurrectionary state.

— Extensive fires have been raging in Canada.

— People of sense begin to see through the nonsense which is made over marriage ceremonies. It has been carried far enough.

— "A Flash of Lightning" is very appropriately presented at one of our Boston theatres, for the summer season.

— A watch, chain and seal, that once belonged to Gen. Washington, were stolen from Jared Sparks' house in Cambridge. The thief who could keep *them* must be beyond correction.

— Apples sent hence to China, packed in shooks, bring two dollars the dozen in gold.

— Surf bathing at Atlantic City has proved uncommonly perilous this summer.

— The official schedule shows a considerable falling off of importations during the month of June.

— A Richmond collector stabbed himself and cut his throat because he failed to be appointed.

— There appears to be danger of immediate war between France and Prussia.

— At the Detroit University, a new planet has been discovered.

— Thirty-four times the amount of the French loan has been subscribed already.

— Tipperary is in a state of great excitement over an attempt of an agent of some of the great landlords to serve writs of ejectment on the tenants.

— The wife of Senator Trumbull, who died recently in Washington, was buried in Illinois.

— A member of the Chinese Embassy had the bad luck to fall into the water at Buffalo.

— Money begins to go west in large sums, to move the immense crops to the seaboard.

— The oil fever is breaking out again in the Pennsylvania oil districts.

— Not more than three thousand cattle are computed to have thus far died of the disease in Illinois.

— The mackerel fishing does not present very encouraging prospects.

— A lively business generally is counted on for this fall.

— A couple of hundred English pickpockets are coming over to relieve those of us who are overburdened and careless.

— Ex-President Fillmore is afflicted with the gout.

— Dan Rice has been exhibiting a sacred cow," and she has just produced twin calves. Nothing very sacred about that, though not so common.

— Disraeli is to have the "garter." We know, then, that he wears stockings.

— The burglars shoot policemen in New York very freely.

— The Turkish Minister has taken a cottage at Newport.

AUCTION SALES OF REAL ESTATE.—George R. Hichborn & Co., sold by auction, the brick dwelling house No. 41 Middlesex Street, corner of Lucas Street for $3100, to A. P. Ham. Hichborn & Co., also sold the two and a half story brick house No. 42 Middlesex Street for $3075, to John Murphey.

THE MAGAZINES.

PUTNAM'S MAGAZINE FOR SEPTEMBER contains articles entitled, Camping out in Siberia; At Sunset; John and Bridget, A Talk about Names; Autographs, III; A Three Horned Dilemma; The Pine; French Newspapers; Saved from the Asylum; Hellas; Organ Chant; Too True, Chap. XV; Louis XVIII, and Eleazer Williams, Were they the same Person; Threescore; In the Saddle—On the Plains, I; On a Very Small Subject; Elliot's Indian Bible; Pathway of a Great Enterprise; Baron Bunsen; The New York Post Office; The Situation and the Candidates; Literature; Table Talk.

☞ We have received from A. Williams & Co., 100 Washington Street, the second number of *Good News*, a monthly religious magazine free from sectarian bias and control, issued by P. S. Wynkoop & Son, 108 Fulton Street, New York, at $2.50 per year. The articles are of an excellent literary merit, and it is well printed.

From the same house we have received the Aug. 15 number, being the second, of the Cornhill Monthly and Literary Recorder, published by D. Lothrop & N. P. Kemp, Boston, at $1.00 per year.

☞ A. Williams & Co., have issued a Political Manual for 1868, for use in the New England States, containing a large amount of statistics for use in electioneering, very well classified, and convenient in form. The price is 25 cents. We recommend it to those who want to be posted up in those topics.

NEW MUSIC. O. Ditson & Co., music publishers, Boston, have issued among their late publications, *The Gymnastic March, Breslauer Galop, Keep the Ball a rolling, a Grant Campaign song, Let me gaze upon thee, Dora,* and *Those Blue Eyes*, all beautiful pieces, and not at all difficult of execution.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN NEW YORK. At three o'clock Friday morning a fire broke out in the extensive premises of D. Appleton & Co., the well known book publishers, on the corner of Grand and Greene streets. The flames were first seen in their five story brick building on Greene street, adjoining the publishing house build ng. In less than five minutes a volume of fire gushed out from the windows, lighting up the whole neighborhood, and in only fifteen minutes the whole of the five story structure was a volume of roaring flames. The heat was intense, and the firemen were compelled to direct their streams to the range of buildings on the opposite side of the street, which the heat was setting on fire. At about half past three o'clock, or in not more than thirty or forty minutes from the commencement of the fire, the outer wall of the building No. 52 Greene street fell into the street with a tremendous crash, which shook the whole neighborhood. Fortunately, sufficient previous warning had been given, and the firemen had had time to get out of the way. The building, however, is totally consumed, and presents now only a miscellaneous mass of charred and smoking ruins. A large building, also occupied by Appleton, was saved with very slight damage, as was also Trow's large publishing house adjoining. Messrs Libeuroth and Von Auws, book binders, occupied three floors in the destroyed building, and Mabie, Todd & Co., with Appleton, occupied the other two floors. The building belonged to H. S. Howard, and was insured for $60,000. Howard's loss is estimated at $25,000, Howard's at $25,000, Libeuroth and Von Auws's at $50,000, Todd & Co.'s loss unknown.

IMPROVEMENTS IN THE CHURCH STREET DISTRICT. The Commissioners have already placed under contract very nearly two-thi ds of the territory, and all that remains to be disposed of is the space bounded by Church, Fayette and Pleasant streets, and Providence Railroad station. The amount of the contracts, under five of which work has been begun, is about $160,000, for filling and $200,000 for raising the buildings, which is safely within the estimates. About 200 men are now at work, including those who labor at night getting the Readvills gravel. To facilitate the filling a track has been laid through Ferdinand street from the Providence Railroad, over which about 175 car loads of clean gravel are nightly brought to be dumped into the sinks between Fayette, Knox and Bay streets. Of the buildings in the district, not more than five per cent will be torn down. The others will be raised to eighteen feet above mean low water, and a substantial brick foundation built under them. The filling will be even with the house sills outside, but inside it will be six feet lower, to provide for cellars. The improvement will be prosecuted with vigor to their completion.

A NEW WAY OF TESTING EGGS.

An egg tester has recently been patented in England. It consists of a cubical box, with central funnel shaped openings in two contiguous sides, opposite which a mirror is placed at an angle of forty-five degrees. On looking into the box through either hole the image of the other hole reflected by the mirror, appears directly opposite. To test eggs, the box is placed with one of the holes uppermost, in which the egg is placed. The light, then transmitted through the egg, forms a sharply defined disc. If the egg is fresh, the illuminated circle will be clear, if stale, the disc will be cloudy, and if bad, the image will be dark and unsightly. The apparatus it is stated, may be used by daylight or candlelight. The light reflected by the mirror to the eye passes entirely through the substance of the egg, and consequently every change from the perfect transluscency to thorough opacity can be observed.—*Ex.*

New Advertisements.

Wanted,

A PURE LEICESTER or COTSWOLD RAM LAMB, last year's lamb preferred. Address, with price, Box 216 Brookline P. O. aug22-1t*

Popular, Patriotic & Home Songs

NEARLY 200 FOR 17 CENTS.

The Shilling Song Book.

CONTAINING all the best songs of the day, a large number of which, being copyrights, are not to be found in any other collection. Three Parts. Price of each, 17 cents. Sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of the price. Published by OLIVER DITSON & CO., 277 Washington Street. aug22-1t

To the Public.

THE matters in controversy between the subscribers and the FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, have been adjusted, and Agents and customers of that Company need fear no interference with or opposition from us.

WHEELER & WILSON MFG. CO.,
GROVER & BAKER S. M. CO.,
THE SINGER MFG. COMPANY,
By S. J. GORDON,
Their Attorney in fact.
aug22-4t*

The Singer Manufacturing Co.'s

SEWING MACHINES. The fact is established that their NEW FAMILY MACHINE is the most *simple durable* and *complete machine extant*. It is very easily running and capable of performing a range and variety of work never before attempted upon a single machine. ITS NEW AND IMPROVED ATTACHMENTS FOR HEMMING, FELLING, GATHERING, RUFFLING, TUCKING, CORDING, EMBROIDERING, etc., etc., are a novelty of themselves. The nicety and beauty of its work is pronounced by experts to *excel* the work of all other Sewing Machines.

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.,
69 HANOVER STREET,

Also, sole Agent for the UNION BUTTON HOLE SEWING MACHINE, the only Button Hole Machine in practical use. Dress Makers' and Manufacturers' attention is solicited to call and examine the Button Hole Machine. Circulars and testimonials sent when ordered. aug22-13t

Lotio.

PROF. CHRISTY'S HAIR LOTIO is neat, clean, pure, uniform and reliable, and finely perfumed for the toilet. It contains no Sugar of Lead or other poisonous mineral or oils. It makes the hair glossy and beautiful, removes dandruff, restores gray hair to its original color—will grow hair on bald heads and can be used as a hair dressing forever without the slightest injury to the brain or optic nerve. Do not take anything else, but get the pure article. If your druggist will not get it for you send direct to the manufactory. Sold by druggists, $1 per bottle; half dozen $5, or sent to any address on receipt of the money. Liberal deduction to the trade. Testimonials, etc. Trade supplied by DEMAS BARNES & Co., Wholesale Agents, New York City. (Hand this advertisement to your Druggist.) A. R. CHRISTY & CO., 175 West Fifth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.
aug22-13t

Finkle & Lyon Sewing Machine.

THE most simple Shuttle Machine before the public. Unequalled in range of work, noiseless in operation. Straight Self Setting Needles, no tension springs, every motion positive. N. S. SWETT, General Agent, 313 Washington Street, Boston.

☞ Agents wanted in every town in New England, to whom liberal inducements will be offered. Send for circulars and terms. aug22-4t*

Inventors

WANTING patents, send for circulars to DODGE & MUNN, 459 7th Street, Washington, D. C.

New Advertisements.

FARMING TOOLS.

AMES PLOW COMPANY,
SUCCESSORS TO
NOURSE, MASON & CO.,
Manufacturers of
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS
—AND—
MACHINES
of every description and improved patterns.
—DEALERS IN—
GARDEN, GRASS AND FIELD SEEDS,
FERILIZERS, etc.

The Perry Gold Medal Mower,
The American Hay Tedder,
Burt's Self-Adjusting Horse Rake,

are manufactured exclusively by us, and the great success which has attended their sale and use the past season, places them as eminently above anything of their kind, and they are the most popular machines in the market.

Illuminated and descriptive Circulars mailed to any address.

WHOLESALE ARD RETAIL WAREHOUSES,
QUINCY HALL,
(over Quincy Market,)
BOSTON,
No. 53 Beekman Street, New York.
Factories at Worcester and Groton Junction, Mass.
aug22 1t

Best in the World!

HUTCHINSON FAMILY CIDER AND WINE MILL;
Small and large WINE PRESSES;
APPLE PARERS;
APPLE PARERS, CORERS AND SLICERS;
FRUIT CANS;
FRUIT JACKETS.
Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store,
WHITTEMORE, BELCHER & CO.,
aug22-8t 34 Merchants Row, Boston.

GREAT SALE

—OF—

THOROUGHBRED,
GRADE AND NATIVE STOCK,
HORSES CARRIAGES, HAY, &c. &c.

WILL be sold at Public Auction, at the Farm of W. H. Wheeler, Sutton, Mass., formerly known as the "Severy Farm," on the road leading to West Sutton, two miles fr.m the Railroad Stations in Millbury,

Tuesday, Sept. 15, 1868,

At 10 of the clock, A. M.,

14 head Thoroughbred JERSEYS,
10 head GRADE and NATIVE STOCK,
4 HORSES,
32 Thoroughbred Merino Sheep,
60 tons ENGLISH HAY,
10 tons CLOVER,
5 tons INTERVALE,
5 tons Rowen,
5 tons Oat Straw,
200 bushels OATS,
1 BEACH WAGON, in good repair,
1 light OPEN WAGON, nearly new, pat wheels
1 do do in good repair, do
1 two-seated EXPRESS WAGON, nearly new,
1 ROAD GIG,
1 two-horse Traverse Runner SLED, do
4 four-wheeled STONE and STUMP PULLER,
1 HORSE HOE, new,
1 WHITCOMBS HORSE RAKE,
1 light CARRIAGE POLE, Silver Tips,
1 heavy do do
1 pair light EXPRESS HARNESSES, nearly new.

All Thoroughbred Stock will be furnished with perfect pedigrees.

Conveyance to and from the cars to accommodate all persons attending the sale from abroad. If stormy, the sale will be under cover.

W. H. WHEELER.
B. W. ABBOTT, Auct. 4t-aug22

Notice.

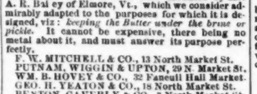
BOSTON, Aug. 14, 1868.

We, the undersigned Butter and Cheese Dealers, have examined a BUTTER TUB invented by Mr. A. R. Ha y of Sharon, and we consider admirably adapted to the purposes for which it is designed, viz: *keeping the Butter under the brine or pickle.* It cannot be expensive, there being no metal about it, and must answer its purpose perfectly.

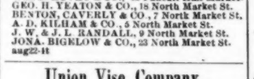
E. W. MITCHELL & CO., 13 North Market St.
PUTNAM, WIGGIN & UPTON, 29 N. Market St.
WM. B. HOVEY & CO., 32 Faneuil Hall Market.
GEO. H. LUNTON & CO., 18 North Market St.
BENTON, CAVERLY & CO., 7 North Market St.
A. D. KILHAM & CO., 5 North Market St.
J. W. & J. L. RANDALL, 9 North Market St.
JONA. BIGELOW & CO., 23 North Market St.
aug22-1t

Union Vise Company,

61 WATER STREET,
Corner Devonshire St., Boston. Mass.
PIPE AND HEAVY
VISES,
WARRANTED
For Blacksmiths' and
HEAVY WORK.
New styles Wood and
FARMERS' VISES.
Forty sizes and styles of Portable Vises—with and without screw covers. 13t-aug22



Cider Mill Screws,



PRICE $12.00.

WE are making the cheapest and best CIDER PRESS SCREW in the world. Whole length, 6 feet; length of thread, 31 feet; diameter of screw, 4 inches; weight, including nut, 129 lbs.
Address
S. F. P. & F. E. COMPANY,
J. A. RUMSEY, Treasurer.
aug22-1t Seneca Falls, N. Y.

Fruit and Ornamental Trees
FOR FALL OF 1868.

WE have the pleasure of announcing that we are prepared for the Fall Trade with an unusually large and well grown stock, embracing

STANDAND & DWARF FRUIT TREES.

GRAPE VINES, new and old sorts, strong open ground plants.
CURRANTS, RASPBERRIES, BLACKBERRIES, and all the Small Fruit Fruits.

ORNAMENTAL TREES AND SHRUBS.

ROSES and FLOWERING PLANTS of every description.

Nurserymen, Dealers, and others purchasing largely, will be dealt with liberally, and all orders, however mall, will receive prompt and careful attention. Parties interested will please to consult the following Catalogues, which are just issued, and will be sent prepaid on the receipt of 10 cents each, for No. 1 and 2, and 5 cents for No. 3

No. 1, Descriptive and Illustrated Catalogue of Fruits. No. 2, Descriptive and Illustrated Catalogue of Ornamental Trees, &c. No. 3, Descriptive Green House Plants. No. 4, Wholesale Catalogue *free.*

ELLWANGER & BARRY,
MOUNT HOPE NURSERIES, Rochester, N. Y.
aug22-c-p4t

Challenge Wringer and Ironer.

A perfect WRINGER, combined with an IRONER, for Ironing WITHOUT HEAT, in the best manner and very rapidly.

Agents wanted everywhere, at a profit of from $150 to $350 per day. Send, inclosing stamp, for Circular, giving 1000 references.

S. W. PALMER & CO.,
aug22 1t Auburn, N. Y.

The Finest Strawberry

FOR AMATEUR CULTURE: NAPOLEON III. Large, handsome, productive and high flavored. Illustrated descriptive circular, with testimonials of Chas. Downing, Thos. Mehan, H. E. Hooker, and other lead ing horticulturists, mailed to applicants. Plants, (by mail postage paid,) $3 per doz. Nurserymen, dealers and clubs supplied at reduced rates. EDWD J. EVANS & CO, York, Pa.
aug22-4t

Agents Wanted.

$175 PER MONTH to sell The Genuine Oroide Hunting Cased Watches, the best imitation gold watches in the market. Price $15. Great inducements to agents. Address, OROIDE WATCH CO., Box 3095, Boston, Mass.
aug22-4t

The North Granville

LADIES' SEMINARY, will commence its Fourteenth Annual Session on Tuesday, Sept. 8th. With the Green Mountains on the East, and the Adirondacks on the West, the situation is unsurpassed either in beauty of scenery or healthfulness of climate. A regular Graduating Course is laid out in the two solid branches, and an Optional Course in Art, Music and Languages. Teachers of long experience and known ability are employed in each of the Departments. For catalogue or further particulars, address, W. W. DOWD, A. B., Principal. North Granville, N. Y. aug22-4t*

Stamford Institute

FOR BOYS. Intelligent instruction. Christian training, gymnastics, military drill and boating. 19th year begins Sept. 7. Send for circular. W. C. WILCOX, A. M., Stamford, Conn.
aug22 4t*

$2 to $5

FOR every hour's service, pleasant and honorable employment, without risk. Desirable for all—ladies, ministers, farmers, merchants, students, soldiers, everybody. T. NEWELL & CO., 48 Broad Street, N. Y. aug22-4t*

$100 A Month

CAN be made by agents, male or female in a new, pleasant, permanent business. Particulars free by return mail. Address C. L. VAN ALLEN, 49 New Street, New York City. aug22-4t*

$200 Per Month

SURE and no money required in advance. Agents wanted everywhere, male or female to sell our Patent Everlasting White Wire Clothes Lines. Every household should have this article. (N. Y. Trib.) Address AMERICAN WIRE CO., 75 William Street, N. Y., or 16 Dearborn Street, Chicago. aug22-4t*

New Advertisements.

750 MILES
OF THE
UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD

Are now finished and in operation. Although this road is built with great rapidity, the work is thoroughly done, and is pronounced by the United States Commissioners to be first class in every respect, before it is accepted, and before any bonds can be issued upon it.

Rapidity and excellence of construction have been secured by a complete division of labor, and by distributing the twenty thousand men employed along the line for long distances at once. It is now probable that the

Whole Line to the PACIFIC will be completed in 1869.

The Company have ample means of which the Government grants the right of way, and all necessary timber and other materials found along the line of its operations; also 12,800 acres of land to the mile, taken in alternate sections on each side of its road; also United States Thirty-year Bonds, amounting to from $16,000 to $48,000 per mile, according to the difficulties to be surmounted on the various sections to be built, for which it takes a second mortgage as security, and it is expected that not only the interest, but the principal amount may be paid in services rendered by the Company in transporting troops, mails, &c.

THE EARNINGS OF THE UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD, from its Way or Local Business only, during the year ending June 30th, 1868, amounted to over

Four Million Dollars,

which, after paying all expenses was much more than sufficient to pay the interest upon its Bonds. These earnings are no indication of the vast through traffic that must follow the opening of the line to the Pacific, but they certainly prove that

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

upon such a property, costing nearly three times their amount,

Are Entirely Secure.

The Union Pacific Bonds run thirty years, are for $1 0 of each, and have coupons attached. They bear annual interest, payable on the first days of January and July at the Company's office in the City of New York, at the rate of six per cent. The principal is payable in gold at maturity. The price is 102, and at the present rate of gold, they pay a liberal income on their cost.

A very important consideration in determining the value of these Bonds is *the length of time they have to run.*

It is well known that a long bond always commands a much higher price than a short one. It is safe to assume that during the next thirty years, the rate of interest in the United States will decline as it has done in Europe, and we have a right to expect that such six per cent. securities as these will be held at as high a premium as those of this Government, which, in 1867, were bought at par on to 73 per cent. above par. The export demand alone may produce this result, and as the issue of a private corporation, they are beyond the reach of political action.

The Company believe that their Bonds, at the present rate, are the cheapest security in the market, and the right to advance the price at any time is reserved.

Subscriptions will be received in Boston by

MATTHEW BOLLES & CO., 90 State Street,
C. E. FULLER & CO., 2 State Street,
TOWER, GIDDINGS & TORREY, 74 State Street,
STONE & DOWNER, 28 State Street,
B. W. GILBERT, 18 State Street,
SPENCER, VILA & CO., 13 Congress Street,
PAGE, RICHARDSON & CO., 114 State Street,
NATIONAL HIDE AND LEATHER BANK,
NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
FOGG, BIGOS & BATTLES, 20 Congress Street,
KIMBALL, PYCOTT & BENNETT, 8 State Street.

JOHN E. M. GILLEY, 5 Devonshire Street,

and in New York

At the Company's Office, No. 20 Nassau St.,

AND BY

John J. Cisco & Son, Bankers, 59 Wall St.

And by the Company's advertised Agents throughout the United States.

Remittances should be made in drafts or other funds par in New York, and the Bonds will be sent free of charge by return express. Parties subscribing through local Agents, will look to them for their safe delivery.

A PAMPHLET AND MAP FOR 1868 has just been published by the Company, giving fuller information than is possible in an advertisement, respecting the Progress of the Work, the Resources of the Cou try traversed by the Road, the Means for Construction, and the Value of the Bonds, which will be sent free on application at the Company's office, or to any of the advertised Agents.

JOHN J. CISCO, Treasurer,
July 2, 1868. au22-9t NEW YORK.

Farmers and Housekeepers
of New England,

TAKE NOTICE!

IF YOU WANT CHEAP SOAP, and at the same time, the very best of Soap, use

SAPONIFIER, OR CONCENTRATED LYE,

The Ready Family Soap-Maker.

The only *genuine* Lye in the market. A box of it will make much more soap than Potash or any bogus Lye.

MANUFACTURED BY

PENN'A SALT MANUFACTURING CO.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Importers of CRYOLITE, and Manufacturers of the following Standard Chemicals:

Natrona Bi Carb. Soda,	Natrona Saleratus,
" Soda Ash,	" Caustic Soda,
" Porous Alum,	" Sul. Acid,
" Muriatic Acid,	" Nitric Acid,
" Refd. Petroleum	" Refd. Saponifier,
" Oil, or of Calcium	" Salt,
" Fluoride,	" Copperas, etc.

MOREY & CO.,
118 Water St., Boston,
Agents for New England.
aug22-13tp

Boynton's Celebrated Furnaces,

For Warming Dwellings, Churches, Stores, etc.

SIXTY Sizes and Patterns, Brick and Portable, for burning Bituminous Coal or Wood, also, Fire Place Heaters and Low Heaters, Ranges and Stoves. Send for Circulars.

RICHARDSON, BOYNTON & CO.
aug22 13tp NEW YORK.

Wanted---Agents.

$75 TO $200 per month to introduce the GENUINE IMPROVED COMMON SENSE FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. Price only $18. Address, SECOMB & CO., Pittsburgh, Pa., or Boston, Mass. aug22-91t

The New England Fair.

THE Annual Exhibition of the New England Agricultural Society, will be held on the grounds of the

HAMILTON PARK,
NEW HAVEN, CONN.,
On Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 1st, 2d, 3d, and 4th.

All entries should be made with E. G. STODDARD, New Haven, Conn. Letters of inquiry can be directed to Col. DANIEL NEEDHAM, Boston, and JOHN D. HOTCHKISS, Esq., New Haven, Conn. Entries to be made by August 25th.

DANIEL NEEDHAM,
aug1-4t Secretary N. E. Agricultural Society.

Percheron Stallions.

THE Trustees of the Massachusetts Society for Promoting Agriculture, having offered Prizes for the three best Yearling Colts sired by their imported Stallions "Conqueror" and "Orleans," for the years 1868 and 1869, hereby give notice that prizes of $200, $150, and $100, will be awarded September 16, 1868, at the stables of the Society, to the three best Yearling Colts sired by either of said horses, which may be then and there exhibited. Entries to be made to THOMAS MOTLEY, Esq., Jamaica Plain, on or before the 10th day of September next.

Notice is also given that prizes of the same amounts are offered for the three best Yearlings sired by said horses, to be exhibited in September, 1869.

One of the Stallions, "Conqueror," "Orleans," or "Napoleon" (by "Conqueror" out of imported Percheron Mare "Empress,") will stand the ensuing season at the same place,

Terms, $15. aug15-4t

20,000 Sold.

THE MAGNETIC POCKET TIME KEEPER AND COMPASS, handsome case, glass crystal, white enamelled dial, steel and metal works, watch size, warranted to keep in order and denote correct time for two years. Satisfaction guaranteed. Sent securely by mail, post paid, for only $1, three for $2. Address
MAGNETIC WATCH CO.,
aug15-2t Hinsdale, N. H.

Alderney Stock For Sale.

ALDERNEY STOCK, CHESTER COUNTY PIGS, South Down SHEEP, and Brahma Pootra Eggs, for sale by
JOHN BROOKS,
js30-9t3 Princeton, Mass.

Jacob Graves & Co.,

DEALERS in PROVISION, COTTON SEED MEAL, BEEF AND PORK TIERCES, Oil Cakes; also, Ground, in bags. Ground OYSTER SHELLS, for Fowls or Fertilizer, No. 37 North St. Boston. tf-se'5

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, ss. PROBATE COURT.
MAY 29, 1868.

IT is ordered, that the Probate Courts required by law to be held at Dorchester, in the County of Norfolk, on every Wednesday, except the first month of August, be held at Harrison Square, in said town. GEORGE WHITE,
Judge of Probate Court.
jy1-26t

Epilepsy, or Fits.

A SURE CURE FOR THIS DISTRESSING COMPLAINT is now made known in a Treatise (of 64 octavo pages) on Foreign and Native Herbal Preparations, published by Dr. O. PHELPS BROWN. The Prescription was discovered by him in such a providential manner, that he cannot conscientiously refuse to make it known, as it has cured everybody who has used it for Fits, never having failed in a single case. The ingredients may be obtained from any druggist. Sent free to all on receipt of their name and address, by Dr. O. PHELPS BROWN, No. 19 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J. aug15-3t

THE
NEW ENGLAND FARM AGENCY,
20 & 21 SCOLLAY'S BUILDING,
BOSTON.

GEO. H. CHAPIN.

What they Say of Us:

"Geo. H. Chapin is one of our most reliable Real Estate Agents. Established in 1849."—*Boston Evening Traveller.*

"Geo. H. Chapin's sales are very extensive."—*New York Tribune.*

"Geo. H. Chapin is doing a large business. He has negotiated the sale of no less than *fourteen* farms in this vicinity during the past season."—*No. Bridgewater Gazette, Nov 29, 1867.*

"We are surprised at the immense business the New England Farm Agency is doing. Mr. Chapin is a good judge of a farm, being a practical horticulturist. He has an able corps of assistants and agents, and with numerous correspondents throughout New England, has unsurpassed facilities for presenting to the public the best bargains that are offered."—*Mass. Ploughman, March 28, 1868.*

"We can recommend Mr. Chapin as upright in all transactions and one of the most reliable and best established Real Estate Agents in Boston—was established nearly twenty years ago."—*Boston Courier, March 13, 1868.*

"Mr. Chapin is one of the most reliable Real Estate dealers in Boston, the business having been first established in 1849. Mr. C. is a good judge of a farm, a member of the N. E. Agricultural and Massachusetts Horticultural Societies, and should any of our readers want a farm or residence he will assist them all in his power in regard to location, &c., without expense."—*Lowell Courier, March 6, 1868.*

"THE NEW ENGLAND FARM AGENCY. The great amount of business done at this agency sufficiently attests the promptness and correctness of Mr. Chapin's dealings with his numerous customers."—*New England Farmer, May 2, 1868.*

The Great Farm Publication!
THE
NEW ENGLAND FARM ADVERTISER,
PUBLISHED MONTHLY,

Containing the greatest variety of country property ever offered in New England, comprising—

Connecticut River Tobacco Farms,
Low Priced New Hampshire Farms,
Dairy, Vegetable and Fruit Farms,
Suburban, Village and Seashore Residences,
Country Stores and Hotels,
Machine and Blacksmiths' Shops,
Cotton and Woolen Factories,
Grist and Saw Mills,
Timber and Mineral Lands,

And every description of Country Property in value from $500 to $250,000.

☞ We send the ADVERTISER free to any address on the receipt of one stamp for postage.

N B. We never make any charge for showing the property offered by us for sale.

FOR SALE.

This property will be sold in lots as follows:

1st. The buildings, with about 54 acres of land adjacent to the same, including all the pasturage and most of the orcharding, and a good share of the mowing and tillage land.

2d. A lot of about 3 acres of orcharding and mowing, situated upon the northern side of the road to Saltonstall, two story House and Barn. Two-thirds of this is now in mortgage for a term of years with interest at 7 per cent. per annum, if desired. On the remaining lots, 10 per cent cash will be required, as above and the balance of one third upon the delivery of the deeds as above named, one-third in two years, and the balance in three years, satisfactorily secured, with interest as above.

DANIEL STRATTON, Guardian.
RAWSON & SAWYER, Aucts.
Hudson, July 31, 1868. 6t-aug8

Farm for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale his
Farm at West Gloucester.

Said Farm is pleasantly located at the junction of the roads leading around the Parish and to Coffin's Beach, and within a mile and a half of the depot. It contains about 80 acres, well divided into tillage, mowing, pasture, salt marsh and wood land, and there is a good Dwelling House, Barn, outbuildings, and a large number of choice Fruit Trees on the premises. Its proximity to the seacoast renders it a most desirable place for a summer resort on Cape Ann. The property will be sold at a bargain and upon favorable terms. Further particulars may be obtained by calling upon or addressing the subscriber, at West Gloucester, Mass.
MOSES BURNHAM.
jy11-4t

FARMERS

Who intend selling their Farms, and others who have Real Estate of any description for sale, or others who may wish to purchase should first consult and carefully examine

GRAY'S
NEW ENGLAND
REAL ESTATE JOURNAL,

the only paper published in New England devoted exclusively to Real Estate Interests.

Issued semi monthly, at $1 per annum, in advance. Single copies by mail, POST PAID, upon receipt of five cents.

Second volume commenced Jan 1st, 1868.
OFFICE OF THE
NEW ENGLAND
REAL ESTATE JOURNAL,
AND
JAMES GRAY'S
REAL ESTATE AGENCY,
No. 4
SCOLLAY'S BUILDING,
Jan25 BOSTON, MASS. tf

Haying Tools,

OF the most approved and newest patterns, of superior quality and best finish.

FINE CUTLERY STEEL SCYTHES, ground sharp for use, made expressly for our trade, and were proved last year to be the best and most economical ever sold in this market, of which we could not get enough to supply the demand. We would say to all who are going to get Scythes, to apply at once. Price $1.75 each at retail A liberal discount to the trade.

—ALSO—
UNION MOWING MACHINES,
BURT'S HAY TEDDERS,
WHITCOMB'S HORSE RAKES,
SNAITHS, RAKES, GRINDSTONES, RIFLES, STONES, HAY FORKS, etc. etc., of every description, at
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, BY
JOSEPH BRECK & SON,
je20 51 and 52 North Market St., Boston.

The Fast Trotting Stallion
GOLDEN GATE,

Raised in, and imported from, California by Samuel Purdy, will season of 1868, at the Farm of R. P. SUMNER, Esq., BRUSH HILL, MILTON, six miles from Boston, one mile from Mattapan.

DESCRIPTION.—Golden Gate is 8 years old, over 16 hands high; color, rich chestnut brown, black points, without a white spot, fine, sound, deep black feet, great bone and muscular development, he has great speed courage and endurance, docility and capacity; he is very blood-like, resembling his maternal ancestor, imported Leviathan. Sired by Flying Morgan, Jr., raised in Vermont; dam Jenny Wise, thoroughbred, raised in Kentucky. Sired by imported Leviathan.

TERMS.—For the season $50, with return privilege. The extreme low price of $50 per season, payable at time of service. Pasturage for mares from a distance. All mares at risk of owners. For further particulars and pedigree send for bills.

FRANK SUMNER,
je27-tf Mattapan, Mass.

Draco Prince.

THE STALLION will stand at MYSTIC PARK, MEDFORD, this season. Terms, $100; to be paid at first service.

GOOD STABLING AND PASTURING at the Park.

All mares at owners' risk.

Apply to J. J. BOWEN, Mystic Park, or owner, 20 India Street, Boston.
JOHN R. POOR.
my8 tf

Thoroughbred Jersey Cows and
HEIFERS FOR SALE.

JERSEY COWS and HEIFERS, after calving and coming in with first calf, 1½ story house of 7 rooms, piazza, needs a coat of paint outside, otherwise in good repair, stable 30x30, with cellar, poultry house, &c., shade trees in front. Price $2500, $1500 cash. Apply to Daniel A. Elliot on the premises, or at office.

VALUABLE FRUIT FARM AT ASHLAND—1 mile from depot, churches, and High School, containing 17 acres, all under cultivation, stocked with choice fruit, a large crop from which, in a good season, would nearly pay for the farm. The fruit is as follows:

800 APPLE TREES	" FULL BEARING,
500 PEACH TREES	" " "
48 PEAR TREES	" " "
460 GRAPE VINES	" " "
2½ ACRES IN BLACKBERRIES,	
1 ACRE IN STRAWBERRIES,	

and the land is a deep, loamy soil, particularly adapted to small fruit culture, level and free from stones, there is a fruit house on the estate, 30x20, clapboarded and painted, in prime repair, a well of excellent water on the place. Price $6000, on extremely easy terms of payment. Apply to Mrs. E. G. Whittemore on the premises, or at office.

100 ACRE FARM CHEAP—at Mansfield on Providence railroad, 1 mile from depot and churches, 35 acres in wood land, will cut 200 cords, cut 20 tons of English hay, an old orchard of fruit trees, cottage house with L, 8 rooms, barn 30x50, and other outbuildings. Price $3100, one-third cash, balance $300 per year. Apply to C. Spraker on the premises, or at office.

175 ACRE FARM IN SHERBORN, 22 miles from Boston, 2 story house, 10 rooms, in good repair, fine barn 82x37, shed 40 feet long connecting house and barn, all in good condition, cuts 60 tons hay, 20 acres wood of about 30 years growth. Inquire of CHAS. HILL, Esq., on the premises, or at Office.,

FOR BARGAINS IN FARMS,
SEE THE
NEW ENGLAND FARM ADVERTISER,

Mailed free to any address on the receipt of one stamp.

GEO. H.

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE----BOSTON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1868.

The Poet's Corner.

For the Massachusetts Ploughman.

CHILDHOOD'S DAYS.

BY C. H. NEVILLE.

I dream, and the scenes returning,
Thro' mem'ry's visioned aisles,
Are bo ne in pictured fancy,
With all their youthful smiles.
I see the dear old homestead
Where my fathers lived and died;
The green lawn, the brave old elms,
The hemlocks spreading wide.

That dear cot of my fathers;
Its moss grown ancient walls,
The quaint old porch where the ivy clung,
Its broad resounding halls.
The porch where, when the twilight fell,
We grouped around our sire;
And saw the blood-red sun sink down,
All decked in robes of fire.

The meadow where the violets grew,
The brook that babbled by;
Where oft the herds were wont to drink,
The fields of waving rye.
The old well with its mossy brim,
It's bucket iron bound,
The ringing of the mower's scythe,
And insects' hum around.

The milking when the cows came home,
Fannie and Bess and Kate;
The toil beneath the harvest moon,
The "lilacs" by the gate.
The shining river mellow-fringed
That glided softly on;
Thro' many a field of binding grain,
And whispering, rustling corn.

I seem to see the willows wave,
I hear the rushing stream;
There are memories dimly sounding,
Like a half-forgotten dream.
Sweet are ye, oh memory!
For ye tell me of the past;
Of a life of joy and gladness,
That was all too bright to last.

Ah! ye bright, bright days of childhood;
Ye are gone,—have passed away;
Yet remembered will ye linger,
Thro' the heart's gloom and decay.
Thro' life's many saddening changes,
Thro' the sorrow and the care;
As a beacon, brightly shining,
O'er the dark waves of despair.

Boston, Mass., July 17, 1868.

Ladies' Department.

A SEA-COAST STORY.

IN THREE PARTS.

PART I.

It was a fearful night at Frankgate; the wind seemed to blow from every quarter at once, each wind trying on which side the curling waves could be lifted highest. The tormented brine, thus lashed and goaded, seethed in fury, and growled through the foam it churned, every instant more increasingly, as if to say that before night was over it would revenge on some victim or other the torture to which the wind was putting it.

Earlier in the evening, when the fishing boats had gone out, wives and daughters had watched them out of sight by the beams of the rising moon, or, to speak more truly, by that strange and beautiful light, known only at the sea, when the tender lingering day tints silver themselves without one admixture of grey twilight, and seem loth to leave the rising splendor of the moon.

Somewhat to the south—in vivid contrast to a heavy bank of purple cloud above and below—a belt of green had gradually stretched itself—a green, which one may see in the sky, in a gem, and in some eyes, tender and lustrous. Beautiful as it looked, it seemed to find no favor in the sight of an old fisherman, almost the last who lingered after the departure of the fishing boats.

He stood watching it spread along the horizon, and then he turned round to speak to his mate.

But the beach was deserted except by one woman, whose eyes were fixed with anxious meaning on the line of green light.

Old Tom Scott knew that the woman's husband was part owner of one of the boats, and with the natural contradiction of mankind, he at once became aware that there

Phœbe Langridge looked very white and careworn under the moonlight, for each moment the light of day was dying out. Hers was a quiet face, earnest and thoughtful, though a quiver about the mouth showed a timid nature. She and David had worked hard all their lives, but then they had worked together, and had rarely given each other a complaining word. They had wanted a child sorely, and David had at times repined at the withholding of such a blessing, but his wife usually quieted him before his grievance was all spoken.

"All's for good Davie; I'd love a baby o' my own, but who's to say the Lord don't know what's best? and maybe we'll have one yet."

And when Phœbe was near forty, to the surprise of her neighbors, she was blessed with as fine and as healthy a child as had ever been born in Frankgate, a man child too, a boy of thirteen now, the light of his parent's eyes.

"Tom, what dy'e think of yon?" she pointed to the green stripe on which old Scott had just turned his back.

The sailor squared his tanned red face into yet more set squareness, set up his under lip in protest against feminine folly, hitched up his trousers and thrust his brawny fists quite down to the bottom of each pocket; then with his legs as wide apart as King Henry the Eighth's, he looked Mrs. Langridge well over.

"I've a deal too much to think on, missus, to spend my brains skying like a woman. Them as has gone out to-night knows their business; then why should you go a worrettin' an' a doubtin' of 'em? Did Davie take the boy?"

"No;" and Phœbe thanked God quietly that the child had been kept at home. But this was only a small comfort; the big Davie, her rough looking, tender husband, had been hers twenty years before the small Davie came to dispute his entire claim on her love, and the woman's true heart had answered the new call; not by any infringement on the first right, but by so enlarging its warm, deep affections, that the husband had found himself more dearly loved than ever.

And this made all young Davie's infantine talk to-night almost wearisome to his wife.

The cottage was in a street leading up from the beach into the country, and no good view of the sea could be got from it, but it was not too far off to hear the increasing roar of the waves.

Phœbe's knitting pins slipped from her unwatchful grasp. The night had grown suddenly dark, and a horrid, the nameless weight of restlessness, came upon her; she could not sit still; she rose and walked up and down as if trying to rid herself of a burden.

"Davie, lad;" the boy stood beside her in an instant—he loved his father dearly; but he very nearly worshipped his gentle, quiet mother. "I say, lad, you'll go to sleep, won't ye? I'm going out; I shan't be long gone, but if I'm not in when ye hear the clock strike eight, put yourself to bed, my dear lad." She kissed him while she spoke; the two strong young arms clasped her almost painfully, and the fair curly head nestled into her bosom.

"Don't stay long mother darling, I never can go to sleep till you've kissed me.

When Phœbe reached the beach, the sky had undergone a transformation; the green stripe on the horizon was no longer to be seen, the moon was scarcely visible. Swiftly moving masses of vapor, black though still semi-transparent, veiled her like a widow; but those were soon whirled away, and a huge dense blackness, which seemed to come suddenly from both sides at once, closed over any faint remnants of moonlight, and shrouded the sea in darkness.

As though in triumph at the sudden gloom, the winds blew fiercer still, while the sea, leaping and tossing, came thundering over the beach, far beyond the point to which it usually reached.

All the experienced fishermen left in Frankgate were gathered at the point where the boats had put off—in the darkness, Phœbe mingled in the group.

"They'll see the light, I tell ye," said one of the old men.

Tom Scott gave a scornful laugh.

"See! they might see Death gaping for 'em on the rocks to-night, but that wouldn't save their running into his mouth before such a gale as this. They must be near the Point now, if they've not struck already. I'm off there for one."

He turned his back sturdily on the group of talkers, and was soon on his way to the Point.

There were men and boats there two belonging to the coastguard, for the lighthouse was close by. "But no boat could live on the rocks to-night," said Tom; "she'd be stove in half a second." He pulled his hat over his eyes, and went on across the downs.

Following him silently but closely came Phœbe Langridge. He did not know of her presence—the fierce rush of the wind, as it swept inland over the bleak, bare downs, the hoarse thunder of the waves on the shingle beneath the high cliffs, deadened other sounds.

On went the two in the darkness—treading cautiously, for in places the cliff had a broken edge, and more than once had crumbled away beneath an unwary footstep; and about half way between Frankgate and the Point a deep gulley ran up inland, cutting the range of cliffs in two with a suddenness that left the banks on either side as sheer a precipice as the lofty range of chalk which looked to seaward.

It was only in such unusual blackness that the ravine was indistinguishable, but to-night it was well for Phœbe Langridge that Tom Scott was on ahead—she could not see him, but her straining ears heard his growl of dissatisfaction when he came to a halt, and she was soon following him to the high road farther inland.

Far on ahead the turning light—first red, then yellow—served as a guide. Now they were within hail of it, and under its glimmer they saw a figure coming towards them.

Phœbe stood beside Tom Scott as he reached the new comer. It was Lieutenant Euston, the chief of the coast guard station.

"You've come to help us, have you Tom? But I scarcely see what we can do. Jack Corrin fancied he made out a boat on the rocks ten minutes ago, but I doubt it."

"Won't you send out the lifeboat, sir?"

Both the men started at the earnest voice.

"Is that you, Mrs. Langridge? No, I can't send out the lifeboat on guesswork, with the chance of having her dashed to pieces on the rocks before she is well afloat. This wind would almost lay a three decker beneath the Point—there's no standing against it. Come down and see."

He turned, and they followed him silently. The lighthouse stood somewhat inland, and from it the road wound round the coast. Just on one side of the Point, but fully facing the intricate network of sunken rocks which, stretching far out to sea, has given this part of the coast such a name of terror, the cliff had been pierced, ending in a gate of seaway, in the form of a lofty and accurately pointed arch. A steep road, with straight, always mounting chalk walls on either side, led down to the rocks, and at high water was a safe landing place. But now, although, from the state of the tide, the rocks ought to have been uncovered in many places, the fury of the storm drove the maddened water up the ascent, and it was no longer passable.

The Lieutenant and his companions passed on in silence across the top of the descent and the Point itself. An old tower stood here, and around it were most of the coast guardsmen.

Phœbe hurried forwards, but Mr. Euston caught her arm as she passed him.

"For Heaven's sake, don't venture nearer, Mrs. Langridge? You can hardly see the white stones to-night. Yes, there they are; they mark the extreme safety line, and we are close on them; but—"

He was interrupted; another figure had joined the group, and, by the lantern one of the men carried, he saw it was a fisherman. The man was a hoarse murmur—a sound like the rumor which comes before some public calamity. The sound rung in Phœbe's ears a minute, and then these words came plainly,

"The Jumping Sally's safe, but the Lily's gone down and all hands aboard!"

"Where?"—Tom Scott was the only distinct speaker.

"About a mile beyond"—he motioned northward towards the side of the Point farthest from Frankgate. "The Sally's somewhere on the rocks; she was flung inshore, and almost dashed to pieces."

"Did they see the Lily go down?"

Again the men started. They knew that David Langridge was part owner of the Lily, but even Euston and Tom Scott had forgotten Phœbe's presence. The strange fisherman did not know who she was.

"She struck afore the *Sally* was flung on the rocks. They made out she was filling fast, and they tried to get alongside of her and pick up the crew; but, bless yer soul, they might as well 'a' been on the Goodwins, for any head they could make against the sea!"

There was a murmur of assent among the men, and then Mr Euston told four of them to follow him and the fisherman to the little bay where the crew of the *Sally* had been washed ashore.

"It ain't a morsel of use, sir," the man said; "it's quiet like there to what it is here; not a man of the *Sally's* crew 'ud ha' come alive over the rocks yonder."

"We'll see for ourselves," said Langridge. "Speak up, man. Don't make faces like a woman. There ain't nothin' amiss with the young 'un?"

Scott shook his head.

"I don't know how to tell ye, Davie. I thought to break it, an' I can't get on the right track.

"There's trouble afore ye, old friend—trouble an' sorrow as ye little look for."

Tom's voice had sunk into a sort of nasal drawl. He expected, he almost hoped, his friend would hurry on now, and find out the rest for himself; but Davie stood still. A puzzled look came into his honest eyes, and he put his hand up to his forehead.

"My head," he said half to himself, "my head!"

Then Tom took his arm, and led him along to the cottage.

"But say no more," he said to himself, gladly seeking excuse from the necessity of speaking out; "the sight o' the young chap without her 'ull tell him fast enough.

But he was not to escape so easily.

"Tom, what is it? My head's dizzy like. You was talkin' of sorrow some while ago; ery it out in plain words, man."

He looked down into Scott's face, but his own twitched nervously.

Tom felt desperate, and he plunged at his difficulty all the more awkwardly from positive terror. He knew, as well as the rest of the Frankgate people, how dearly the fisherman and his wife loved each other. They were close to the cottage now, and he must speak.

"It's about her," he said hoarsely, "the missus; she went looking for you on the cliffs that night, and she's not been seen since."

There was a pause. Then the tall strong man reeled, as if he had been shot up against the wall of his own cottage.

"Not seen!" he gasped, "not seen since!"

Scott looked round; there was no one in sight, no one to help him in his heavy task. He cursed his own officiousness. Why had he not let Davie pass, and learn the tidings in his own home? For a moment he was tempted to sneak off, and leave him to come round alone. But a better thought succeeded.

He opened the cottage door and looked in.

Little Davie sat in a chair, his face hidden in his hands. He had refused to go to any of the neighbors.

"She'll come back and she'll want me," had been his answer.

"Davie," Tom whispered, "I've news for you."

The boy was on his feet in a minute, his fine bright face in a glow of excitement. "It's mother; I knew she was coming."

Scott shook his head quickly; he was selfish, but his heart ached for the child's disappointment.

"Not mother, Davie, but father is alive and safe."

The little face worked with the mingled feelings. There was joy in his heart that his father was spared, but his lips quivered still.

"He's here, Davie. You must comfort him, lad; he's terrible cut up about poor mother!"

In another minute the child on one side, the man on the other, had drawn the tall tottering father into the cottage, and placed him in his own high backed chair.

This done, Tom Scott thought it might be well to leave the bereaved pair alone for awhile.

"I'll be over again, I hear all now!" he said. Women would give a thought to the future, they really should, when they bring only a boy to their husbands!"

He let the door fall heavily. Langridge roused at the sound, and looked about him.

Davie put his arm round his father's neck, and nestled his face into his grizzled whiskers.

"What is it, lad? What's this Tom's been a sayin' of?"

"Is it true? Won't she never—never come back? Oh father, won't she?" and the little fellow sobbed, and clung yet closer.

But though the child's warm tears were on his face, the elder Davie sat still and rigid. His face twitched every now and then, but not a sob even told that he had taken his only child to his heart. He scarcely gave back the boy's caresses, but sat unmoved, as if he were stiffening into stone.

Only later, when Tom Scott looked in with Mr. Euston, whom he had met in Frankgate, Langridge roused himself and asked fiercely what they meant by disturbing him.

Tom would have gone away at once; but the words and the frown that came with them, were so unlike David Langridge that Mr. Euston stood looking at him.

He thought he had been drinking, and he told Scott to take the boy away.

Tom took little Davie's hand, but the father started up to prevent the child from leaving him. For a moment he stood looking wildly at the two men, and then fell heavily forward on his face.

For three weeks Davie lay ill, almost to death—unconscious of all outward presence, talking incessantly to his wife. There was no doubt that he had received a severe injury on the night of the storm; and the doctor shook his head when Mr. Euston—who saw Langridge daily—spoke sanguinely of his restoration to health.

A month more and Mr. Euston thought the doctor wrong. He met David Langridge on the high road, halfway between the station and Frankgate, strong and hearty as ever.

"His face is altered though," said the Lieutenant to himself as he walked along, "his eyes look eager and hollow, and his manner is rougher, certainly."

PART III.

'Does your father really say so, Davie?'

Mr. Euston was standing down below Eastgate. The tide was out, and the rocks were fast changing color as they dried in the afternoon sun.

Just where the Lieutenant stood, heaps of blown, bladdered seaweed made the footing slippery; there had been a gale the night before, and seaweed of all hues, and lilac and white corallines lay in rich confusion beneath the lofty archway.

Davie was looking out wistfully over the sea, but he raised his eyes to his questioner. There was unutterable sadness in them, a sadness which seemed to be even more hopeless than when the child had first lost his mother.

'Yes, sir. Last night, when he heard the wind and the sea, he looked quite cheerful, and he said—She is waitin' for us, Davie; shall we go and find her? He wanted me to go down to the sea with him, sir.'

'Why didn't you go, Davie?'

'Father's best at home, sir, when he's like so; he's not himself, sir.'

The boy turned away, with a sort of sob in his voice. Mr. Euston asked a few more questions, but he only got vague general answers.

There was plainly some secret grief in the Langridges' cottage—something worse even than the loss of his mother to Davie.

'I wonder if that poor fellow has taken to drinking, and the child perhaps knows it.'

Little by little, a word here and a word there, it spread slowly over Frankgate, and up among the men at the station, that David Langridge was no longer the man he was. There was a screw loose, the fishermen said. He had some money put by, and he tried to find a partner to join him in the purchase of a new boat; but no one would do this, and at last he made up his mind to risk all he had, and take the whole responsibility.

Even then, when the boat was purchased, a fortnight passed away before he could find men to go with him.

They put him off on one pretext or another, but one evening, when Tom Scott was smoking his pipe at the pier head, a knot of fishermen gathered round him. Two among them had promised to go out with Langridge. Tom was not particularly wise but he believed in his own wisdom, and asserted it to others; and perhaps these two points have more weight than any others now-a-days, and not only with Frankgate fishermen.

He shook his head now, and looked oracular.

'A man's a fool who trusts himself out at sea with David Langridge. He thinks his wife ain't dead, and that she is always a beckonin' on him to come and fetch her off the rocks. No man right in his head would talk such stuff as that?'

The men had questioned little Davie, but they got nothing out of him. He had confessed once to Tom Scott that his father talked wild-like, especially when the weather was stormy, and he told him the tale he had repeated to Mr. Euston, that 'father saw mother on the rocks always waitin'.'

A strip torn from Phœbe's gown had been found caught in a fissure of the chalky wall—a fearful hint of her perilous descent and its ending; but no other trace of her had ever been discovered.

While the fishermen stood listening to Tom Scott's oracles of wisdom, David passed slowly along the sands, going home.

The boy heard his footsteps before he reached the door. He sprang up and opened it.

He looked anxiously in his father's face. It was haggard and wasted, but the expression of it was tranquil.

'I say, Davie, old man; what d'ye say to this? I believe I've got two mates, and if so—why, then we'll go out to-morrow evening.'

'I'm going too, father,' said Davie.

Langridge looked taken aback. He put his hand up to his head—as he had got lately—and a cared vacantly at the boy; then he gave a feeble smile, and shook his head.

'No, no, lad; she wouldn't like it; she allers said—leave the young 'un along o' me, father. And I am not a goin' against her wishes, just because she's not here.' He said the last words roughly, and went up to the wall where the strip of Phœbe's gown hung by the nail on which he had fastened it.

He stood feeling it, and smoothing it with his hand; one might have fancied he had been conscious of a temptation to disobey this earnest wish of his wife's, and that he was confessing this and trying to make up for it, as if the senseless rag were indeed his wife.

The boy stood watching him. It was painful to see the change that a few weeks had worked in this young rosy face. He had always been like his mother, and the anxiety and solicitude so prematurely developed had likened him still more to her expression of tender thoughtfulness—an expression that stirs our hearts more than any other; it tells of such utter self-forgetfulness.

So long as he was near his father, Davie felt fearless in the consciousness of his own power; it is hard to say how the knowledge had forced itself on the young mind, that this great, tall, burly man, whom his mother had taught him he could never love and reverence enough, was now like a boat without a rudder, and yet that he could guide him rightly. It was as wonderful to watch the tender instinct with which this control was exercised.

Ever since the purchase of the boat, he had thought, with a shrinking dread, of the effect it might have on his father, to find himself out at sea again. He could not have put his dread into words, but he could not get rid of it.

'But, father, she used to ask you to leave me behind to keep company with her, that she might not be lonesome; she would'nt like me to be left here lonesome, I know.'

Langridge turned round and looked at the boy; the confident tone seemed to shake his purpose.

'Wouldn't she lad? Well, there's something in that; wait till to-morrow comes, lad; we'll see about it then.'

'That won't do,' said Davie. 'I've a half-promise of a job at Kimber's farm to-morrow, and most like you'd be off before I got back. Settle that I'm to go, father, won't you?'

He had got both his arms round his father, and he was pressing his fair head lovingly into his broad chest. Langridge patted his head with his rough hand, and then he bent down and kissed him.

'Ye make a fool of me, ye do, Davie; ye must learn and be a man at last, so maybe ye'd best take to the trade early.'

Little Davie could not sleep that night; he kept on dreaming of his mother, and in his dream his father's words were fulfilled—Phœbe stood on the rocks beckoning. He waked with a start, and sat up in bed; the dream was so like what it is no longer to the child.

Little Davie had not been so happy since his mother's death

'It's all right now,' he said triumphantly to Tom Scott; 'it's just set him right; may be it's the sea he's been wanting all along.'

Tom Scott shook his head; he was surprised out of all his calculations by the change in Langridge's manner; but he was not going to knock under to a youngster.

'Wait till the end,' Davie, he said slowly; 'I say again, wait till the end.'

Whether it had been caused by a return to his accustomed work, and the occupation thus given to his mind, Langridge seemed a changed man.

And he was conscious of a change; his step was no longer slouching, his face looked less restless and haggard. But with the improvement in his father, a change of another kind came upon Davie. He grew paler and thinner, tossed and moaned in his sleep, and so, Langridge told Mr. Euston, more like 'a bird than a boy.'

He had met the coastguard officer in Frankgate, and Mr. Euston had asked after his little favorite. It had always seemed to him that if he had taken better heed of Mrs. Langridge on that awful night she might have been saved, and he felt bound to care for her motherless boy.

'I tell you what, Langridge, this child wants a change—he's had a great deal of trouble, poor little chap. Send him up to me at the station for a week, and I'll engage his cheeks shall be rosy again.'

Tears came into the fisherman's eyes.

'You're very kind, sir,' he said; 'it 'll be the makin' of Davie.'

He went home full of his news. Davie was sitting listlessly looking at the half-rigged boat which had been put on one side since the night his mother left him.

He grew animated as he listened to Mr. Euston's message; but his color faded away again, and he shook his head.

'No, father, it can't be—I'm not agoin' to leave you all alone here—and it wouldn't be a morsel o' use. I should fret terrible to know how you was gettin' on all alone.'

Langridge patted his head, but he answered roughly:—

'I tell ye how 'tis, Davie—ye're growing into a rare molly-coddle, sittin' in all day instead o' lettin' the free air blow some of these maggots out of your head. I'll just put your Sunday clothes an' a clean shirt in a buddle, an' I'll take ye up to the station after dinner.'

Davie protested, but his father was obstinate; and next morning, when the boy looked out from his window over the broad sea, shimmering in a golden flood of sunshine, he felt so gay, so unusually light-hearted, that he was glad he had come up to the Eastgate. He had often walked up to the station, but it was quite another matter to find himself living there—living there like a gentleman—with Mr. Euston pouring out his tea, and asking, in his kind voice, how he had slept, and if he felt strong for a long walk across the downs.

For two days he was very happy and contented; but on the third morning he said he ought to go back to his father.

Mr. Euston laughed.

'Home-sick already, Davie? No, I shall keep you a week; but you can run down and have a look at your father this morning, if you like; I am going to Frankgate.'

Just where the road turns round by the church, at the entrance of Frankgate, they met Tom Scott.

'You won't find your father, young 'un,' he said to Davie; 'he's off to Blackwater. He won't be back yet awhile.'

The boy looked disappointed.

'He's all right, Tom, is he? and you'll tell him I came down to have a look at him.'

Tom winked at Mr. Euston.

'One 'ud think he was an old 'ooman, sir. I'm blessed if he dont fancy his father can't get on without him. He's all right, lad—bless yer soul! He'll be pleased enough to hear news of you.'

While Mr. Euston got through his business, Davie ran down to the cottage, and looked in at the window. His father had taken the key, so he could not get in; but all seemed just as he had left it.

When he joined Mr. Euston, he got a present of a new book, and this was such a rare treat that he could think of nothing else till he reached Eastgate.

He sat down and began to read it; but after a bit he grew restless, and his attention wandered.

He looked out of the window. The bright day had become overcast; the clouds were being driven like a flock of frightened sheep before an angry, fitful wind.

'There's going to be a storm, sir, and no mistake.'

Mr. Euston laid down his magazine, but before he reached the window heavy drops were pattering against the glass; there was a pelting shower.

'I hope father's at home from Blackwater,' said Davie.

'And if he sin't, Davie, he won't mind a drop of rain. This can't last.'

It did not. The afternoon cleared as if by magic. But not the restlessness which the storm clouds had brought to Davie. He grew fevered with it.

'Please, sir, can I run down and have a look at father?'

Mr. Euston stared. Davie was standing close by him, his eyes bright and eager, and a red spot on each cheek.

'No, my boy, you must stay quiet. I'm afraid we've overdone it in the matter of walking; you don't look half so well as you did this morning.'

Davie submitted; but the sudden yearning to be back at Frankgate had become uncontrollable.

In the evening Mr. Euston noticed his silence.

'I'm going down to the point, Davie,' he said kindly; 'come along.'

When you stand beside the Tower, looking down on the Point, Frankgate itself lies hidden beneath the cliffs, but with a glass you can make out the end of the little fishing pier.

The weather looked settled for a while. Then as the light faded to windward, a heavy mass of violet cloud, fast changing into a leaden grey, came rising above the sea line, and as it rose it spread in an increasingly rugged outline.

'We may have a gale to-night, after all,' said the Lieutenant.

Davie did not answer; his eyes were fixed in the direction of Frankgate.

'May I have your spy-glass, sir? Oh! Mr. Euston, will you look? Are these our boats?'

But it was impossible to make them out in the increasing darkness; in less than five minutes the storm-clouds had unfolded themselves, and spread like giant's arms around, above, everywhere closing in all but themselves. And the wind having worked its will on the clouds, set to lashing the sea till it foamed, and roared, and leapt high against the cliffs, to escape from its merciless tormentor.

Yes; these were the Frankgate fishing-boats.

Instinct, or what we call presentiment, is often truer than sight, and Davie's heart had told him rightly that among those brown specks, which he had strained his sight to distinguish, was the *Lily*.

The storm came upon the fishermen even more suddenly than it had come upon the watchers at Eastgate. Several of the men had wives and families, and their hearts failed at the sudden peril, on such a coast and under such a wind. Their only safety lay in standing out to sea and braving the gale there. The more experienced among them predicted confidently that it would not last, and that there was nothing to care about; still almost all were silent and careful.

All but David. His two mates grew first uneasy, then alarmed, at his wild talk and laughter. Suddenly he started up and laid hold of the tiller.

'What are ye doin', Langridge?—ye ought to know better. Leave the boat alone.'

'You leave me alone,' he answered; 'it's no business of yours; she's my wife, not yours, and there she stands—don't you see her beckoning.'

He was looking fixedly at a point in the darkness, stretching out his arms towards it.

'It's on him again,' said one of the men; 'but humor him a little. Very well, David,' he said soothingly, 'we'll go and take her off when the wind goes down; we couldn't get nigh enough now.'

But David was uncontrollable; he laughed and sang, he almost danced in his wild joy; it seemed as if he and the wind were having a match of recklessness.

The men were frightened; they could not leave the management of the boat, and setting this aside, they were neither of them a match for David Langridge.

The more the boat rocked and tossed, the wilder he grew.

'Davie, Davie, look at her! look at mother waitin' for both of us!'

The gale grew more and more violent. The fishing-boats were lifted high on top of the plunging waves, and then carried as by a miracle out of the yawning gulf beneath. Eye and hand and foot were kept in constant action by wary fishermen, but David Langridge took no heed of danger. It grew darker and darker. The blinding spray gave them no respite; it was all they could do to escape the huge waves, threatening every moment to break over the boat and whirl them away to destruction.

But a foaming monster was upon them now; it seemed as if they could hardly escape its fury. With bent heads and harddrawn breath they waited its approach—through the din and strife David's voice came loud and clear—

'I'm coming, I'm coming, Phœbe, my darling!'

There was a fearful plash as the wave swept over them; when the men lifted their heads, scarcely believing in their safety, the boat was half-full of water, and David Langridge was gone.

God be thanked! this was something more than spray; rain—heavy, streaming rain—pouring on in one dense torrent till it forced the storm-wind to fold his wet and useless pinions.

The black canopy overhead parted and dispersed as suddenly as it had gathered, and the stars shone down cheerily and brightly on the exhausted fishermen.

Years after, when Davie had grown to manhood, and was mate on board a merchantman, his first visit on shore was to a little headstone in Frankgate churchyard, 'In memory of David Langridge and Phœbe his wife, who both perished in a storm at sea.'

DIFFIDENT MEN.

When the world was younger, diffident people had a much better chance of success in it than they have now. Their modesty found favor with the wise and good, and they were helped along. Pliny, the greatest lawyer of his age, recommended quite young men of his own profession to the public, and sometimes refused to undertake a cause unless some modest junior counsel was associated with him as a pleader. Lawyers don't do that sort of thing now. It does not answer to implore the favorable opinion of courts and juries; the advocate who expects to obtain their assent to his views must demand it. We have popular speakers who simply "make a noise in the world." Their heads are empty, but their lungs are strong and their tongues glib. An ancient writer on oratory says that a flushed face and an expression dashed with modesty should secure the attention of an audience. Alas! these evidences of diffidence are death to the prospects of a speaker in this age. A man who overcrows his betters is pretty sure to take the lead. In law, in business, in politics—and sometimes even in church this rule holds good.

Domestic Economy.

VALUABLE RECIPES.

FROM LADY CONTRIBUTORS.

INDIAN BANNOCK.—Take one pint of Indian meal, and stir into it a pint of sour milk—fresh buttermilk is better—half a teaspoonful of salt, a spoonful of molasses, and a spoonful of melted butter. Beat two eggs and add, and then stir in a pint of wheat flour; then thin it with milk to the consistency of drop cakes, and when ready to bake, add two heaping teaspoonsfuls of soda, dissolved in hot water. Pour in square buttered pans an inch thick, and bake fifteen minutes. This quantity makes two pans. Try it.

SODA CAKES.—Take one quart of flour, one teaspoonful of soda, and one of cream of tartar, dissolved in hot water; one tablespoonful of lard and one of butter, rubbed into the flour; a little salt, mix soft with sour or buttermilk, and cut with a tin in round cakes; bake in a quick oven. These are very nice for tea.

Anecdotes.

☞ Col. Moore, a veteran politician of the Old Dominion, enjoyed a great personal popularity on account of his affability of manner, and, of course, could always carry a big vote whenever he was up for an office. He generally spoke to everybody he met, and usually succeeded in convincing people that he knew them well. He met his match one morning, however, when, on meeting a countryman, he shook hands heartily with him, and commenced: "Why, how do you do, thir? I am very glad to see you; a fine day, thir; I thee you thrill ride your fine old gray, thir." "No, sir; this horse is one I borrowed this morning." "O! ah! well thir, how are the old gentleman and lady?" "My parents have been dead three years, sir." "But how ith your wife, thir, and the children?" "I am an unmarried man, sir." "Thure enough Do you thtill live on the old farm?" "No, sir; I have just arrived from Ohio, where I was born." "Well, thir, I gueth I don't know you as well as I ought to. Good morning, thir."

NICE GIRL.—At a Sabbath school concert held in one of the prettiest towns in Western New York, a portion of the exercises consisted in each scholar repeating a verse of Scripture, in which should be found the word "love." When it came to the turn of Miss J——, a beautiful young lady of eighteen, and "in the market," she was unprepared with an answer; but before the exercises were concluded, she remarked to her teacher that she had found the verse. It was: "I love those who love me, and those who seek me early shall find me. Excellent girl that!

☞ The following is the verdict of a negro jury. "We, the undersigned, being a coroner's jury to sit on de body of de nigger Sambo, now dead and gone afore us, hab sitting on de said negro aforesaid, did on de night ob de furteenth ob November come to def by falling from de bridge ober de riber, in de said riber, where we find he was subsequently drown, arterwards washed on de riber side, whar we suppose he was froze to def."

☞ "Look a heah, Pete," said a knowing darkee, "don't stand' dar on de railroad." "Why, Joe." "Kase if de cars see dat mouf of yourn open, dey will tink it am de depot and run rite into it."

MARTIN'S EAGLE PLOUGHS,

ARE for all purposes the CHEAPEST and BEST Ploughs in the market. They have stood the test of years, and of the thousands we have sold there has not been one failure.

Great strength is combined with very *light draft*, and the manner in which the larger sizes turn a furrow in heavy sward land is not excelled by any Plough in the world.

—ALSO—

Gibbs' Patent Cylinder Plough.

Among other good qualities this magnificent Plough is noted for, is its *great lightness of draft* and the ease with which it is managed in the field.

One man says that his boy, who never held a Plough in his life before, takes his field look well with one of the CYLINDER PLOUGHS as any of is neighbors who have had the experience of years.

Another says he would not part with his CYLINDER PLOUGH for any price.

And so says every one that has used it.

We also have on hand the best pattern of

Side Hill and Subsoil Ploughs.

☞ *EVERY PLOUGH WARRANTED.* ☜

THE STANDARD UNION MOWING MACHINE.

WHITCOMB'S FAMOUS HORSE HAY RAKE.

The Celebrated Bucklin Harrow.

WILLIS'S LATEST

IMPROVED SEED SOWER,

which is pronounced by all who have used it to be the only good Seed Sower in market.

All our *great market gardeners* use it and will not have any other.

The best is always the CHEAPEST. Price $15.

One of the largest and best assortments of

SHOVELS, SPADES, FORKS, HOES, RAKES, &c. &c., as well as

GARDEN, GRASS & FLOWER SEEDS,

in any quantity.

PLANTS, TREES, &c.

WILSON'S CELEBRATED PHOSPHATE OF LIME.

PURE PERUVIAN GUANO.

GROUND BONE, POUDRETTE, and Unadulterated.

SEED POTATOES of all kinds.

GRAFTING WAX, &c. &c.

. CATALOGUES GRATIS. May be found at

JOSEPH BRECK & SON'S,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

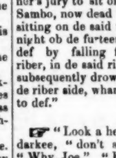
Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store,

51 & 52 North Market Street,

my2 BOSTON, MASS. tf

American Submerged Pump

FOR FARMERS.



After two years of thorough trial, we are now prepared to supply the Farmers of New England with a Pump that possesses the following advantages over all others now in the market:

1st, Simplicity; 2nd, Durability; 3rd, Power; 4th, Cheapness; 5th, Its **Anti-Freezing Principle**; 6th, **No Packing**; 7th, It is a **Fire Engine** capable of throwing water 50 to 70 feet in the air. Every Pump sold by us is warranted.

AGENTS.—We want responsible men in every town in New England (where there is no agency established) to act as Agents, to whom we offer liberal inducements.

For terms to Agents, and descriptive circulars, with Price List Complete, apply by mail, or in person, to

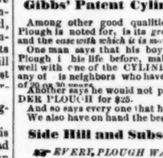
N. E. PUMP MANUFACTURING CO.,

No. 1 ton Street, Boston.

W. W. WRIGHT, Sec'y.

P. O. Box 3036. ☞ mch21-ly

Important to Agricultural Societies.



We have made this season a large NEW

PAVILLION,

suitable for FAIRS and PUBLIC CELEBRATIONS; and upwards of fifty smaller TENTS, which we offer on reasonable terms.

Jas. Martin & Son,

TENT, FLAG AND

ITALIAN AWNING MANUFACTURERS,

13t-je13 **114 Commercial Street.**

$1.50—The Best, Best, Best, Best,

AND most richly-illustrated MAGAZINE for CHILDREN is **THE NURSERY**, (price $1.50 per year in advance.) Single number 15 cents.

Send for a sample number and judge for yourself. A sample number will be mailed for ten cents.

The fourth volume begins July 1868.

NOW is the time to subscribe.

. Read our offers of Premiums. Address

JOHN L. SHOREY, Publisher,

No. 13 Washington St. Boston, Mass.

my30-13t

To Consumptives.

A GRATEFUL FATHER is desirous of sending by mail, free of charge to all who wish it, a copy of the prescription by which his daughter was restored to perfect health from confirmed consumption, after having been given up by her physicians and despaired of by her father, a will known physician, who had her case. Addressed packets sent to any person on receipt of stamp to prepay postage. Address O. P. BROWN, Secretary, 10 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J. jy25-3t

500 Photographs

OF distinguished men and beautiful women mailed for 30 cents. Address

BLACKIE & CO.,

je18-13t 746 Broadway, New York.

Ladies and Gentlemen Employed.

PICTURE business. Very profitable. No risk. Seventeen specimen Pictures and Catalogue sent for 15 cents postage. MANSON LANG,

oct26 ly 64 Columbia St. New York City.

S. M. PETTENGILL & CO.,

37 PARK ROW, NEW YORK, AND 10 STATE ST., BOSTON,

Are Agents for all the Newspapers in the United States and Canadas. They have special arrangements with the Religious, Agricultural and other Newspapers.

A Clear Smooth Skin

AND Beautiful Complexion follow the use of HELMBOLD'S CONCENTRATED EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA.

It removes black spots, pimples, moth patches, and all eruptions of the skin. my30-13tp

In the Spring and Summer Months

THE system naturally undergoes a change, and HELMBOLD'S HIGHLY CONCENTRATED EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA is an assistant of the greatest value. my30-13tp

Young Ladies,

BEWARE of the injurious effects of Face Powders and Washes. All such remedies close up the pores of the skin, and in a short time destroy the complexion. If you would have a fresh, healthy, and youthful appearance, use HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA. my30-13tp

Not a Few of the Worst Disorders

THAT afflict mankind arise from corruption of the blood. HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA is a remedy of the utmost value. my30-13tp

Helmbold's

EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA cleanses and renovates the blood, instils the vigor of health into the system, and purges out the humors that make disease. my30-13tp

Quantity vs. Quality.

HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA. The dose is small. Those who desire a large quantity and large doses of medicine, err. my30-13tp

Those who Desire Brilliancy

OF COMPLEXION must purify and enrich the blood, which HELMBOLD'S CONCENTRATED EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA invariably does. Ask for HELMBOLD'S. Take no other. my30-13tp

Helmbold's Highly Concentrated

FLUID EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA eradicates Eruptive and Ulcerative Diseases of the Throat, Nose, Eyelids, Scalp, and Skin, which so disfigure the appearance, purging the evil effects of mercury, and removing all taints, the remnants of disease, hereditary or otherwise, and is taken by Adults and Children with perfect safety.

Two Tablespoonfuls of HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA, added to a pint of water, is equal to the Lisbon Diet Drink, and one bottle is equal to a gallon of the Syrup of Sarsaparilla, or the decoctions as usually made.

An interesting letter is published in the Medico Chirurgical Review, on the subject of the Extract